

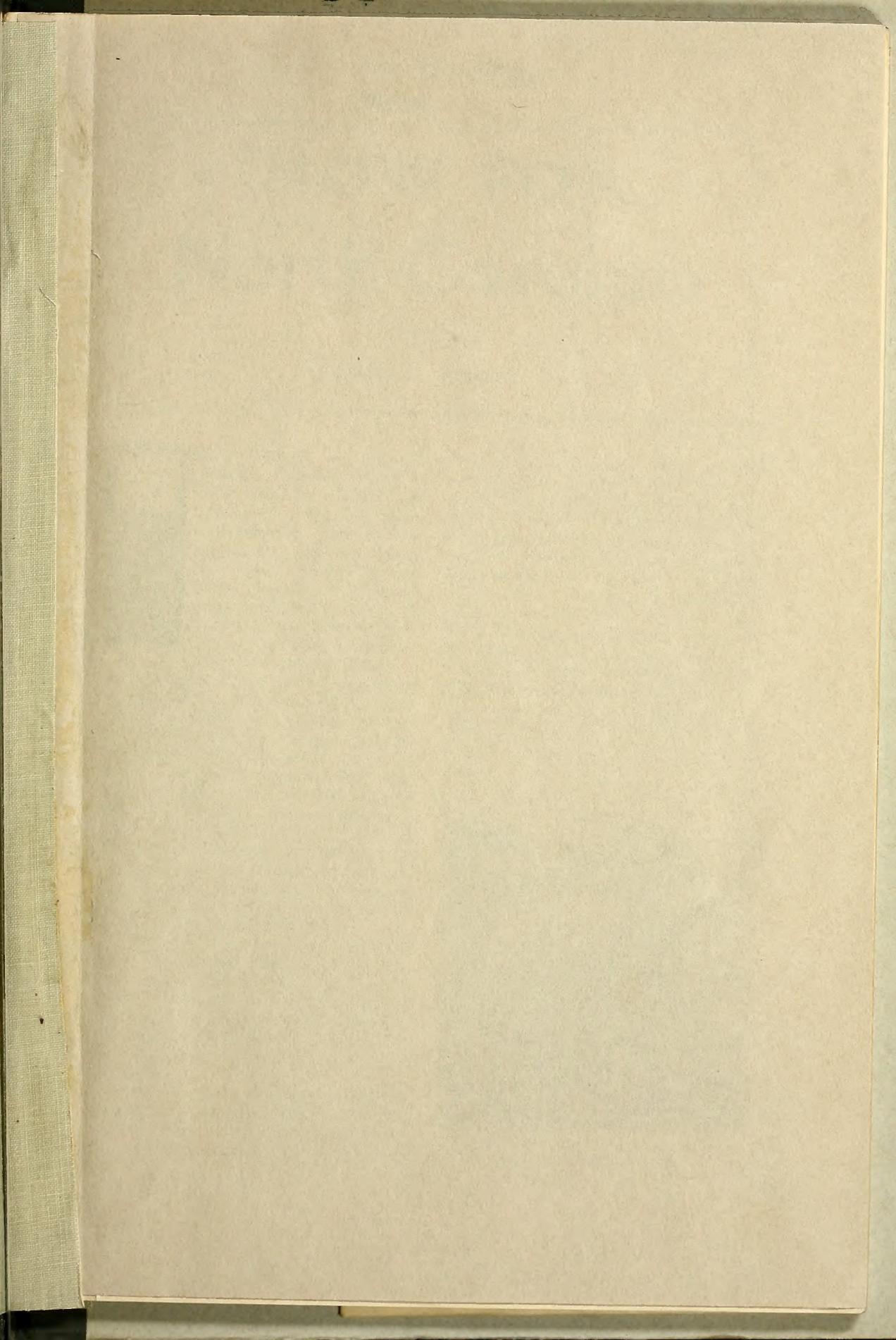
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NOW FOR NORTH CAROLINA

By

Frank P. Fogg

 **Gaylord**  
 **PAMPHLET BINDER**  
 **Syracuse, N.Y.**  
**Stockton, Calif.**





# NOW FOR North Carolina

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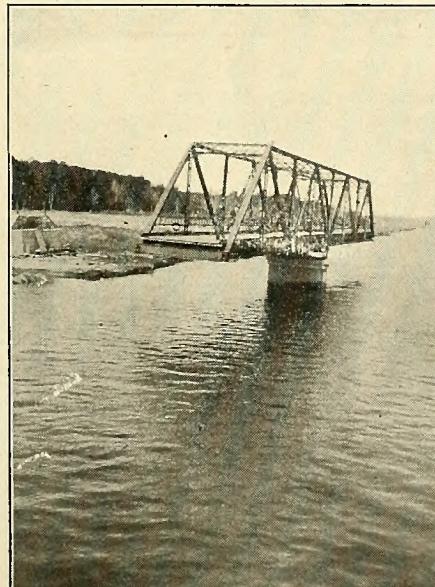
**G**REAT CÆSAR, of immortal memory, described Gaul as being naturally divided into three parts. North Carolina is likewise of three distinct geographical and soil formations—the Coastal Plain, extending from the seashore and great sounds westward into the interior for about two hundred miles; the Piedmont Plateau, comprising about one-third of the land surface of the state. This is a land of rolling hills and valleys, and of general farming pursuits; where herds of cattle and flocks of sheep are seen in pastures interspersed among the fields of corn, tobacco, wheat, fruit orchards and vegetable gardens. Then to the westward rises the Mountain Plateau, embracing about twenty of the western counties. The average elevation of the mountains in the middle of this plateau is about four thousand feet, sloping north and south to about three thousand feet, on the borders of Virginia and South Carolina.

There are three important navigable rivers—the Pamlico, Neuse and Cape Fear; three great trunk-line railroads, the Atlantic Coast Line, the Southern Railroad, and Sea Board Air Line, although the Norfolk and Southern Railroad should not be forgotten when speaking of rapidly growing lines.

There are three great staple agricultural products in the state, cotton, corn, and tobacco; while iron, copper and gold are minerals, and are fast becoming important

in the state's production. There are three very important factors in the fishing industry: first shad, then oysters and third mullet. Thousands of people depend directly upon fishing for a livelihood, and their catch is distributed through the interior of the state, and to the Northern markets.

The rule of three may be almost endlessly applied, for there are three races: white, colored and Indians; practically but three seasons, autumn, spring and summer, the winter months having none of the terrors of the Northern frozen zone.



MOUTH OF CANAL NEAR BEAUFORT  
AND MOREHEAD CITY

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# THE COAST and the Coastal Plain

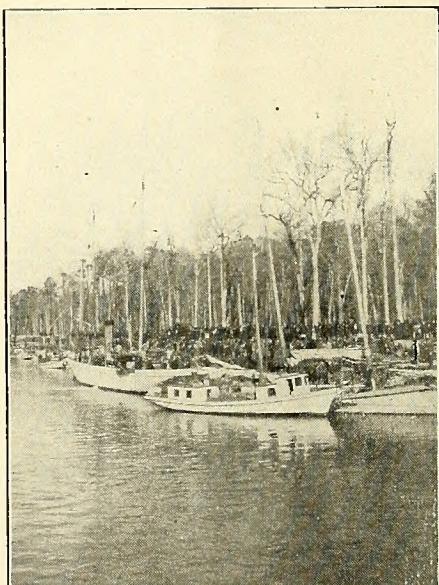
**T**Hese things of interest in North Carolina were so forcibly brought out soon after the great celebration at the opening of the Inland Waterways that it seemed as though a "State Number" of the NATIONAL would be of particular interest to our readers everywhere; and thus this story has resulted.

Spending several days at Beaufort, which is delightfully situated with its harbor shore facing the southeast, it was

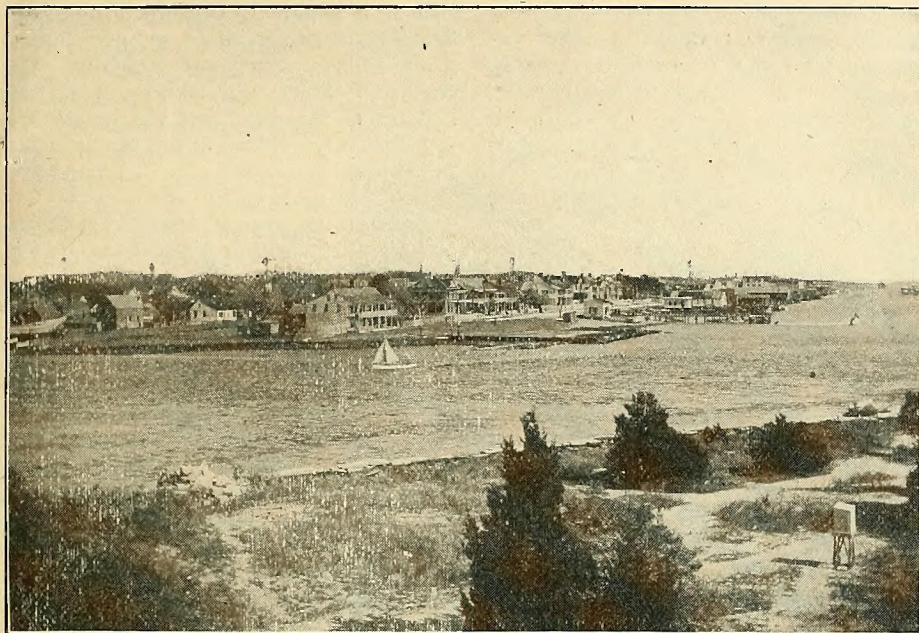
hard to realize, enjoying the balmy air of this resort, that the blizzards were raging throughout the North. A mile or two across Beaufort Harbor is the "Inlet" or passage to the sea. While the waters of the bay are never tempestuous, being protected by the barrier key or narrow sand reef, the breakers can be heard distinctly pounding outside, and some idea could be formed of what the fury would be along the treacherous Cape Lookout Shoals in stormy weather. The waters of Beaufort Harbor are sparkling in purity, and with a tang of saltiness that gives a keen relish to the oysters that come fresh to the table and are served in almost every known way. Then there are the mullets that are caught in great abundance, and constitute one of the great industrial products of the town.

The opening of the new Inland Waterway through Core Creek to Neuse River, and on to Norfolk has given Beaufort a new value in strategical situation for business, for the shipping that will pass up and down this route will help develop many important industries in the way of ship-building, fisheries, and manufacturing of all kinds.

Beaufort was settled by the French Huguenots in 1721, and is, therefore, one of the oldest towns in the state. Until a railroad was completed in 1907, the town was only accessible by water, and therefore retained the quaintness of an insular location. There are many picturesque features about the place. There is always pleasure in wandering along the oak-shaded streets, or up and down the "plank walk," which



CELEBRATING THE CANAL OPENING WITH  
SPEECHES AND AN OYSTER ROAST



FANNED BY THE BREEZES FROM THE SEA, BEAUFORT HAS A CHEERY WELCOME FOR ALL

constitutes a main thoroughfare for the residential section of the town along the waterfront from north to south. Visitors flock to Beaufort for its cool climate in summer, and it is fast becoming a much sought winter resort on account of its even balmy temperature.

Fisheries are now the principal industry, and thousands of dollars are annually paid out by the fishermen for barrels, tubs, and other packages for their products. It is an ideal location, therefore, for one or more cooperage factories, also for net and twine factories, cordage plants, boat and yacht yards, and many other industries that will find incentive where new life and efforts take place.

All kinds of vegetables and many kinds of fruit grow prolifically about Beaufort, and there are many acres adjacent that invite the agriculturists on account of a nearness to market, and the long season of growth which insures a succession of several crops yearly. Even oranges are grown, and there is a possibility of the industry being promoted to quite a degree.

A novel sight is afforded visitors to Beaufort when the wild ponies come down

to the shore and swim out to the islands where they feed unmolested in full sight of the boardwalk, and the boats passing up and down the harbor. These wild ponies have lived hereabouts as long as American history records. When Sir Walter Raleigh sent his first expedition over from England, which landed at Roanoke Island, a number of ponies were



ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND POUNDS OF MULLETS CAUGHT IN ONE HAUL SEPT. 16, 1910. SOLD FOR \$2,500

brought over; and it was probably from those becoming wild when the colony was lost, that the native ponies of the present day descended. Though nominally wild, there is an ownership recorded and semi-annually round-ups are held for the purpose of branding and taking up such as are desired to be used for driving or any other purpose.

Beaufort is supplied with excellent water from artesian wells sunk to the depth of about three hundred and twenty feet; in fact, the water is considered very corrective and beneficial for rheumatism and stomach troubles.

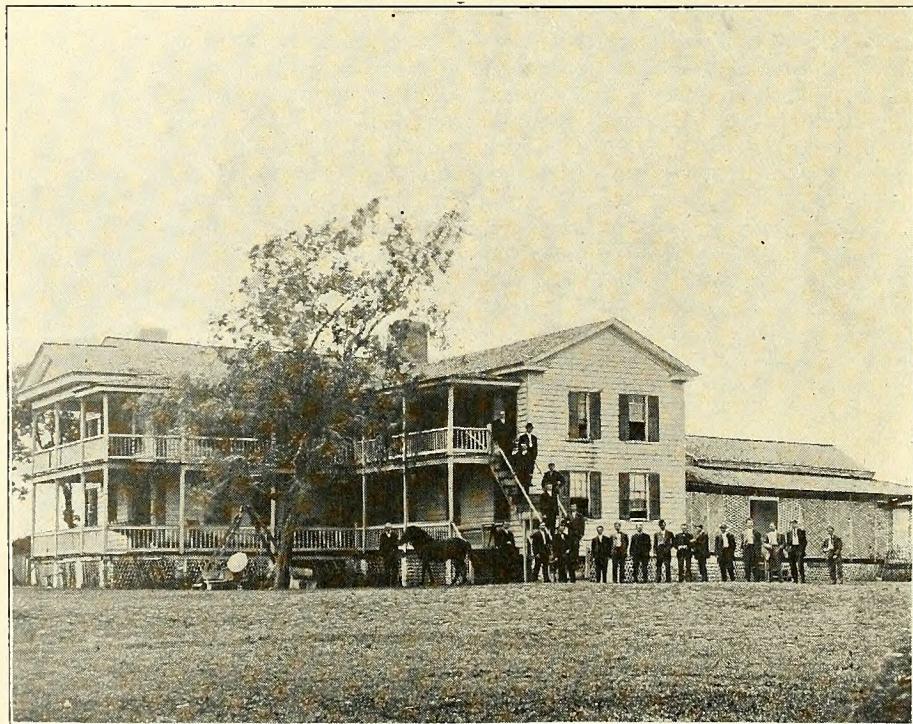
Across the harbor lies old Fort Macon, now neglected and almost forgotten, but which was an important stronghold during the great struggle of the Southern States for secession.

With the loveliness of the "Silver Coast," as the surf-breaking beaches may rightly be called, and the verdant beauty of the long leaf pine interspersed among the oaks and elms of Beaufort's shaded

streets, it is hard to conceive a more delightful situation in which to live. Surely if everyone's experience produces the sentiment which was developed in the instance of our visit, there will be a warm spot in every visitor's heart for beautiful Beaufort.

\* \* \*

Probably no town in the United States can show a cleaner bill of health than Morehead City. She is a younger sister, so to speak, of the town of Beaufort, and has grown into beauty and importance until she confidently declares her rivalry to the sister town. In a population of about 3,000 there is not a family having a crippled child or one who is idiotic or insane. There is here, too, a very homologous population. There is neither an Irishman, German, Italian, or a Jew in town, although there is no ban on any race or creed. The white population outnumbers the blacks four to one, the latter having their residential section and their own churches and schools. Morehead City is also remarkable for its



THE OLDEST HOUSE IN MOREHEAD CITY, AND HOME OF W. L. ARENDELL, GRADUATE OF WEST POINT, '70, AND A CLASSMATE OF GENERAL FRED. D. GRANT

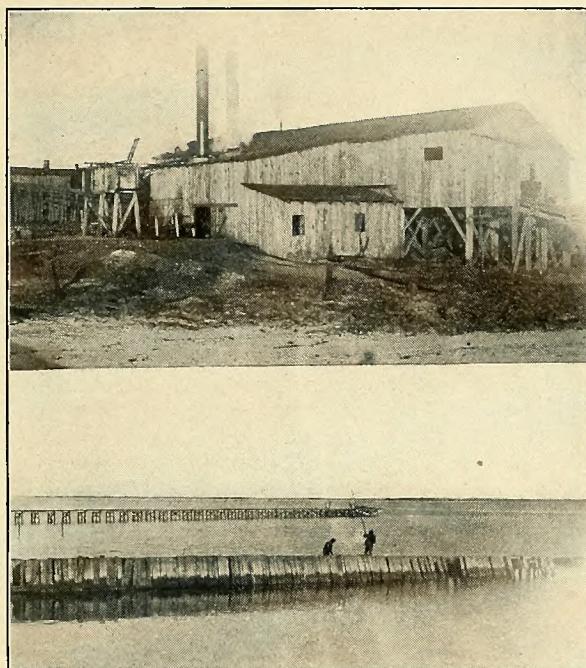
simplicity in its religious doctrines. There is neither Catholic, Episcopalian, Presbyterian or Unitarian, although there are eight churches and several denominations.

Everything grows with a luxuriance and prolificness that should entice thousands of farmers to this section. It is only a few years ago that two brothers, believing in the possibilities for truck gardening, rented ten acres here on which they produced a crop of cabbages which they marketed at a profit of three thousand dollars. With this money they purchased a store in town which has become a very valuable asset; but the brothers are still farming, and their crops of melons, cabbages, corn and cotton exemplify the possibilities of this section.

It was a delight to visit another prosperous farm where last year a crop of cabbage bringing about \$225 to the acre was followed by a crop of cotton, producing about two bales to the acre. Morehead City offers also great inducements for the development of fisheries, canneries, sawmills, cotton factories, and the like, for with her deep harbors and excellent railroad facilities she is ideally situated.

No one can mingle with the people of Morehead City without feeling that here are good folks, the desirable kind for friends and neighbors. There is a spirit of modernity rampant, and whatever is desirable is demanded. Recently bonds have been voted and sold for the establishment of municipal water works, and being situated with a commanding overlook across the Newport River, to the north, and Bogue Sound to the south, and the wide stretch of Beaufort Harbor to the east, there is a fascination about Morehead City which induces those who go to visit it to tarry.

It is an ideal truck-gardening section, for watermelons, canteloupes, sweet potatoes, tomatoes, and the like mature a week or ten days earlier than a hundred

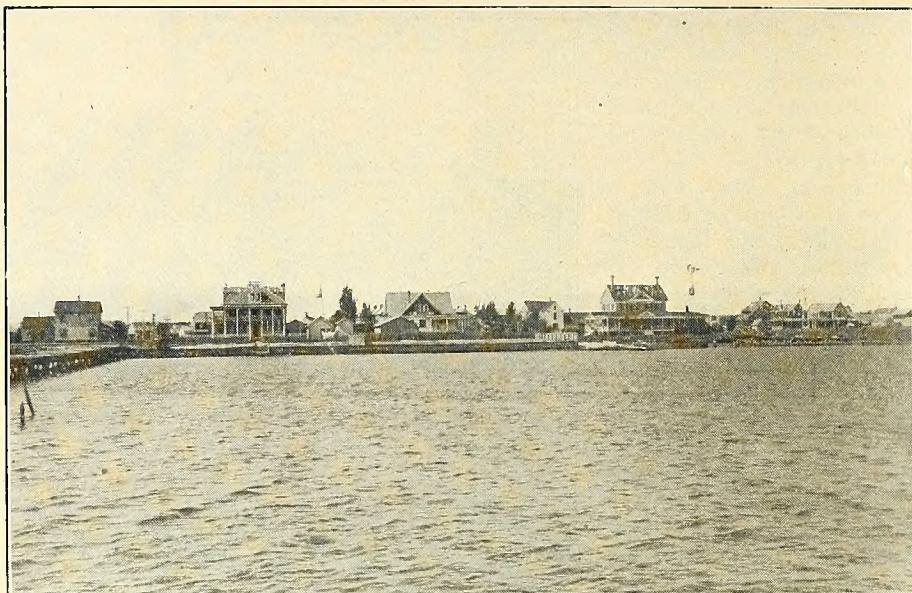


G. D. CANFIELD'S LUMBER MILL, AND THE OVERLOOK  
FROM THE MILL ACROSS BOGUE SOUND

miles farther north. Cabbage is set out the last of December and is ready for harvest the first of June or the last of May, thus escaping all ravage of cabbage worm. There is abundant game in the vicinity in the spring. Reed birds and brant are plentiful, while quail shooting in the fall draws sportsmen from many sections. The day we visited Morehead City a New York hotel proprietor came in with his bag of wild turkeys, which he proudly displayed before shipping by express to his expectant guests at New York.

There is a boat and yacht building industry at Morehead City doing a very prosperous business, and there is room for several more. A pilot boat for one of the Florida ports was recently built and successfully launched from the Morehead City yard.

Cohesive co-operation has made Morehead City what she is. The people are progressive, and they do not let anything get away from them which will conduce to the betterment of their town's growth; as the western portal city to the



RESIDENTIAL SECTION, NEUSE RIVER HEIGHTS, ORIENTAL

Inland Waterways Canal, every citizen is confident that the next decade will produce wonderful results for their community.

\* \* \*

Across the Neuse River, opposite the north portal to the Core Creek Canal, is situated the rising young town of Oriental. Cordial invitations are extended to visit with the good people of this town, and see what farmers are doing in farming and truck-raising at this point. It has been hardly more than two years since the railroad was opened from Bayboro and New Bern, but progress has been made, and today there is a mammoth sawmill with a capacity for 100,000 feet daily, and many charming homes attest the prosperity of the town.

Oriental is situated on the north shore of Pamlico Sound with an overlook across the Inland Waterway where the shipping from North and South will pass and re-pass in steady procession. There is a suggestiveness of the beautiful bays of Italy in looking across the sail-flecked expanse of the Neuse. An appropriation has been voted by Congress for dredging a small creek bed to make an anchorage basin for yachts and boats, and improve

a beautiful point of land for hotel or park purposes.

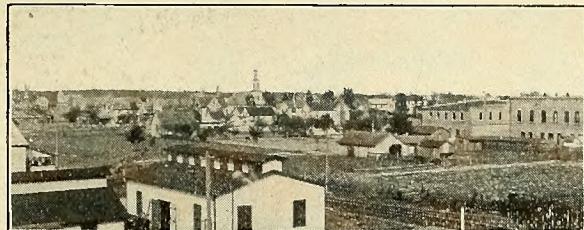
Lying close to the town are some of the most productive agricultural lands of the state. One of the enterprising farmers of the past season grew  $3,327\frac{1}{2}$  pounds of seed cotton on an acre, and on an adjoining acre grew  $2,527\frac{1}{2}$  pounds of seed cotton. This cotton was forty per cent lint. This same farmer has by seed selection not only increased his product but has developed a reputation for his cotton seed in many parts of the South. He sells his seed for \$1 a bushel in carload lots, or for \$1.50 in smaller quantities. There are thousands of acres of equally productive land still available. A large area lying in a compact body north of town offers inducements for capitalists to develop by drainage. The work can be done at nominal price, and the land when reclaimed will be exceedingly fertile and can be quickly turned over to settlers at a good profit. Cabbage crops have proved very profitable, and truck-raising is extensively carried on.

When it is desirable to do things Oriental folks come together and attend to it. This was well illustrated recently when it was proposed to advertise the town.

There was no Board of Trade or Chamber of Commerce, no organization to be sponsor for the proposed work. A mass meeting was called, a few stirring speeches made sounding the keynote of progress. An organization was needed; they elected a president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, and then proceeded to name the lusty young organization. Several names were proposed, such as The Boosters' Club, Progressive League, Board of Trade and Chamber of Commerce. The vote was taken and the latter name was preferred by a large majority. It is the kind of an organization that any town might be proud to have, as farmers, mechanics, merchants and professional men joined enthusiastically in the work. There exists at Oriental plenty of the resolute, undaunted spirit that has made the "Old North State" famous.

Every sound, inlet and bay of eastern North Carolina is a semi-annual stopping place for the thousands of wild geese, swan, duck, brant, and other water fowl migrating to and from southern waters. Duck of every description abound—canvas back, blue wing teal, widgeon, mallard, etc. The land-locked waters of Pamlico and Albemarle Sounds, and their tributaries, have always been famous hunting waters; and every winter brain-fagged business men from almost every section of the country rendezvous at the many sporting headquarters during the shooting season.

In talking with one of the old guides at Oriental, it was revealed that there has been poetic license indulged in by the author who wrote "No goose so gray but sometime, soon or late, she'll find a courtly gander for a mate." The fact is wild geese are monogamists, and a gander that has lost his mate becomes an odd one, or in other words, a lonesome old fellow forever. Sometimes, but not frequently, a goose that has lost her gander-mate will mate again, but it is not common among wild geese. The rule does not hold, however, among the domestic fowl.



THE RISING YOUNG TOWN OF ORIENTAL

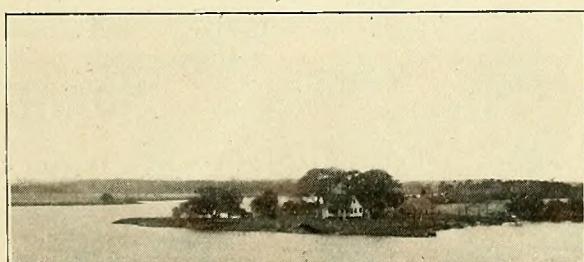
The same informant declared that contrary to common ideas wild geese do not mate until they are three years old.

From strategical vantage points, in which gunners conceal themselves behind blinds, and sometimes dressed in prairie grass suits, many famous records are annually made in bagging these birds, which are shipped in quantity to Northern sections, and at times become almost a drug in the local markets along the shore. It is possible to buy the finest specimens of wild geese that would be worth from \$3.50 to \$5.00 in Northern markets for fifty cents to seventy-five cents hereabouts.

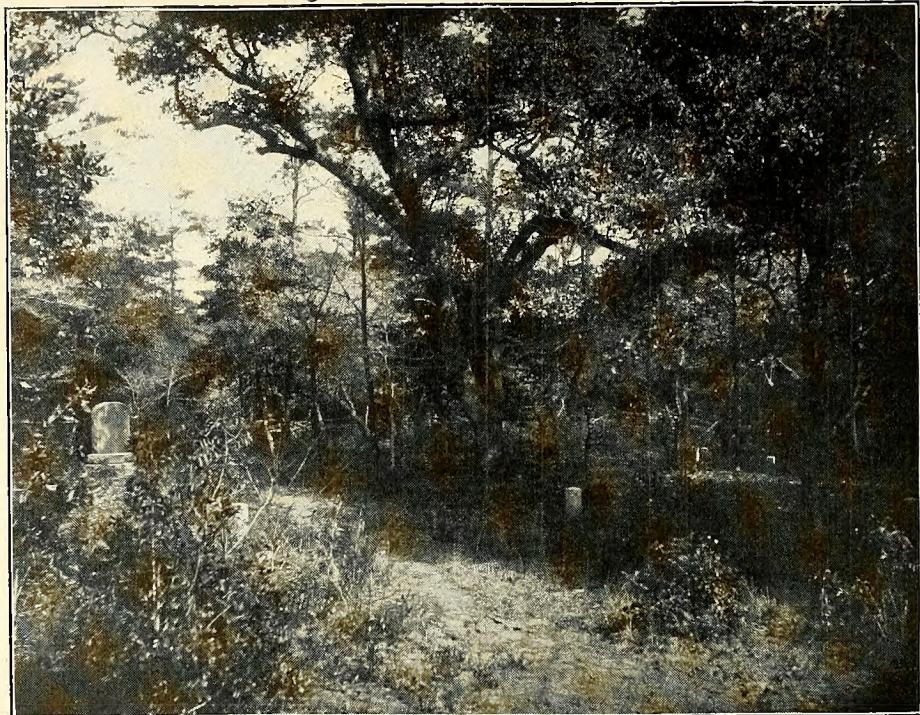
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Washington, once called "Little Washington" to distinguish it from Washington, D. C., has a fine location where the Tar River broadens and becomes the Pamlico in the eastern part of the state. Here is the home of Congressman John H. Small. It is a city of cosy, substantial homes embowered beneath handsome shade trees that give the place a quiet and restful dignity.

Indicating the rating which is set on educational training the new public school building is one of the handsomest and best appointed in the state. Besides class-



AN ATTRACTIVE HOME BESIDE ORIENTAL HARBOR



BURIAL PLACE OF VIRGINIA DARE, ROANOKE ISLAND

rooms a large auditorium is afforded for both school and public purposes.

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Greensboro, a little farther up on the Tar River, is a wide-awake town of several thousand inhabitants, and prides itself on being the second largest market for Virginia Bright Tobacco in the state. Here is located the East Carolina Teachers' Training School, where interesting work is being conducted in preparing teachers for a more commonsense service in the public schools than has been the vogue in the past. The importance of knowing Nature, and of taking advantage of Nature's many helps on the farm in the way of insectivorous birds and reptiles is thoroughly demonstrated; it is also the custom to treat every phase of country life from a practical standpoint. Teachers are trained so that they can demonstrate to their pupils the great importance to farmers of protecting robins, larks and wrens; even the harmless little bat, which many ruthlessly destroy, is a great moth

eater, and it has been figured out that the daily consumption of moth-millers by one little bat may insure maturity of a great many barrels of apples and other fruits, which would otherwise be destroyed by the moths and their offspring.

One of the most important and far-reaching influences of this Teachers' Training School of North Carolina is the honorable calling it makes of housekeeping. Girls are taught how to cook, and how to keep house without feeling any loss of prestige by doing so. Nothing will stimulate home life more than this when the young matron knows how to cook and do her housework without being helplessly dependent upon servants. The fact is, an increasing number of the colored girls do not care to be domestic servants. Since it is possible for an enterprising colored man to own or rent a farm and prosper, the colored girls who are capable find a greater inducement in making a home for themselves than being servants. On the other hand, it was related that some of

the white ladies of most exclusive society have recently learned to cook, and they find it more delightful and satisfactory than to keep a retinue of servants, and they refuse to go back to the old regime.

\* \* \*

Nearly all of the fast freight trains moving North from Florida and Georgia and loaded with perishable fruits and vegetables stop at Rocky Mount for icing. As many as two thousand cars per day in the busy season receive refrigeration of artificial ice at this point. Rocky Mount has increased in population faster during the last decade than any other city of the State, having made 274 per cent gain.

The town is remarkable in that it stands in two counties, Nash and Edgecombe. The main street is laid out on the county line and business houses face each other with the Atlantic Coast Railway in the middle of the main street. In olden times Rocky Mount was a change point for horses

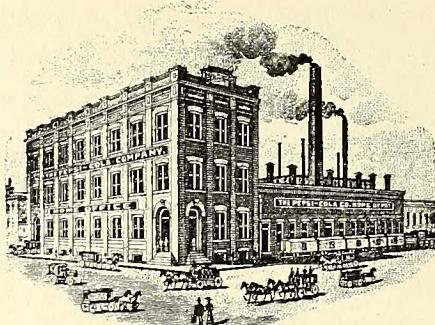
on the stage line between Norfolk and Raleigh. It is today one of the most important freight points in the State on the Atlantic Coast Line, and the large number of tracks seen on entering the town would bear out this statement. Here are located the division repair shops of the railway and several thousand machinists have aided materially in the town's prosperity. As a rule, the railroad men live in their own section of the town on the south side. Rocky Mount is not only a manufacturing city but is very largely interested in the "Bright Leaf" tobacco trade, there being a number of very large warehouses at this point.

\* \* \*

Some folks call for straight, red "licker," and others simply sip some pink lemonade; but for a blood cooler and thirst quencher that leaves the tongue clean like a trilling schoolgirl's, there's a drink like ambrosia — it's Pepsi-Cola.



RESIDENCE OF MR. JAMES SPRUNT, WILMINGTON, N. C. BUILT BY EDWARD B. DUDLEY, FIRST ELECTIVE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE



THE PEPSI-COLA PLANT

Long ago, the demand for a wholesome beverage — positively harmless, beneficial if possible — began to shape itself in people's minds. The old style soda water with its soap bark to make it foam, its tartaric acid, and its syrup made from sugar and water without boiling — just thrown together without taking time to completely sterilize and kill the disease germs, or even skim off the trash coming from the grocer's open sugar barrel, had become disgusting to the public.

A North Carolina druggist who had noted these things, and also the tendency toward dispensing harmful concoctions, set about devising something which should be a thirst quencher, absolutely harmless and also pleasing to the taste. Being an analytical and synthetical chemist, he was able to compound something entirely different from other syrups, and it is called Pepsi-Cola. It is an exquisite blend of pure fruit flavors and cane sugar — each and all wholesome, healthy, blood-enriching and flesh-forming.

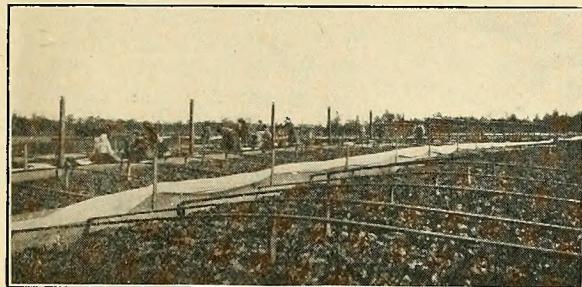
When I visited the home office of the Pepsi-Cola Company in New Bern, this same man who formulated the ingredients of Pepsi-Cola — now the president of this most successful beverage company — met me with a handclasp that was in itself a welcome. Even a glance at the office furnishings and fixtures was convincing of the Company's regard for intrinsic value; for every desk bore the name plate of the best manufacturer — there was no superficiality about the whole ensemble. As we talked and walked through the various departments of the manufacturing plant, the cleanliness and sanitary precision with

which the work of blending and shipping is carried on was assuringly appetizing.

Pure confectioner's sugar and water are cooked to boiling point in a steam-jacketed kettle, so clean that you can see your reflection in it; then the syrup is forced through felt filters down to a silver-lined copper cooling tank. There is a silver-plated copper coil pipe eighteen hundred feet long in this tank through which cold water is run to cool the syrup — it is cooled to water temperature in five minutes. Through direct pipes the syrup again passes to a three thousand gallon oak mixing tank on the next floor below. Here phosphoric acid, pepsin, fruit juices and flavorings are added, and all mechanically stirred for three hours. Finally the syrup is drawn off direct into sterilized bottles and kegs. No extraneous matter can get into the tanks, for they are all sealed air tight. Not one grain of foam essence, no artificial preservative, either benzoic or salicylic acid, is added — nothing to preserve or embalm Pepsi-Cola — it is chemically and physically perfect.

Everyone knows the tonic and invigorating properties of phosphoric acid; it is one of the main ingredients of Pepsi-Cola. Everyone knows the goodness of Pepsin when there is a little acid to help it act. Most people suffer from indigestion and lack of nutrition because the stomach is deranged; so Pepsi-Cola aids in keeping the stomach right.

No one can come into the presence of President C. D. Bradham without being won by his entire lack of steel-masked, Sphinx-like reserve, too often found among business men of large interests. Here you are at home; the feeling that you are welcome flashes over you, and you marvel how a few words of greeting could have made you feel yourself almost a part of the great establishment. Nothing is greater on this mundane sphere than the pre-eminent minds of men. To sing a song, or make a speech, or conduct a business, and infuse the full power of one's body and mind into it insures success and the world's plaudits. It would be hard to say whether it has been the personality of President C. D. Bradham or just Pepsi-Cola itself that has made the drink the ever-increasingly popular one of the nation. But they are synonymous —



GROWING WINTER LETTUCE, WILMINGTON, N. C.

the fact is unchallenged that Pepsi-Cola is C. D. Bradham, and he has devoted his whole attention to it. Just as the *New York Tribune* was once Horace Greeley, or the thought "What is home without a mother," so the surpassing quality and flavor of Pepsi-Cola is due to the intense personality which Mr. Bradham infuses into his business and inspires among his business associates.

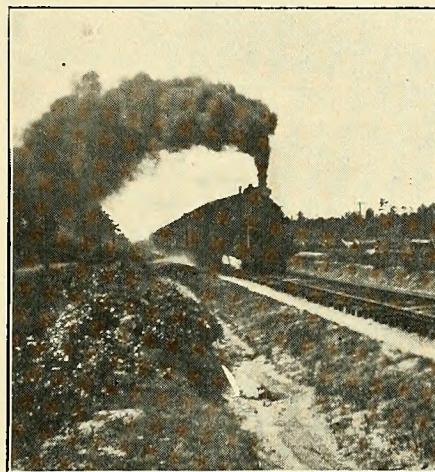
There is not the slightest suspicion of deleterious effects from freely drinking Pepsi-Cola. It is purity and wholesomeness intelligently blended. The daintiness and exquisite flavor of Pepsi-Cola is studiously expressed in the fetching signs and advertising matter of the Company. No one who has observed the attractive Pepsi-Cola lady in becoming attire, and read her testimonial — "I love the flavor" — can suppress the yearning to join her, or some other attractive lady, and imbibe at a fountain the delicious liquid that compels her love. "There's a difference," so thirsty drinkers exclaim; and it is an improvement physically and mentally when they drink Pepsi-Cola.

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Perhaps no section of the whole Atlantic seaboard has a soil more prolific under proper cultivation than eastern North Carolina. The prevailing soil types are sandy loams with clay subsoil, and these are capable of the highest degree of cultivation and improvement. Peculiarly advantageous, too, are the open winters, long growing seasons, and an abundance of rainfall evenly distributed throughout the year. These combined advantages give the

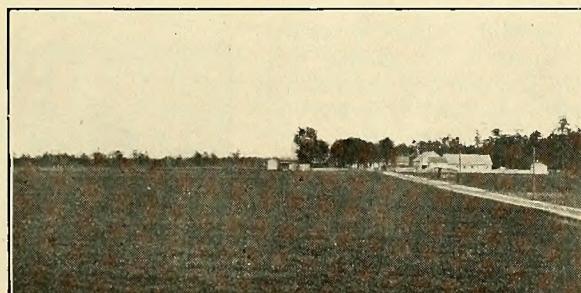
land the greatest value for the production of early vegetables and fruits, which can be shipped in a few hours to the great markets of the North. The harvest season for vegetables and small fruits follows soon after and close upon the marketing time in Florida, and precedes the marketing season in Virginia and Maryland by ten days or two weeks.

One of the great money-making crops of eastern North Carolina farms has been

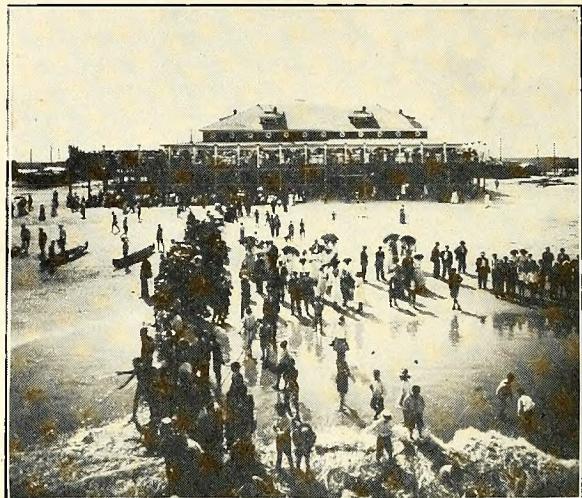


ENTIRE TRAIN LOADED WITH WILMINGTON STRAWBERRIES, BOUND FOR THE NORTH

strawberries, which during the past few years has made a reputation for the State and brought millions of dollars to producers. From the Wilmington district, 2,000 cars of



125 ACRE STRAWBERRY FARM NEAR WHITEVILLE, N. C.



UP AND DOWN THE "SILVER SANDS," WRIGHTSVILLE BEACH, WILMINGTON, N. C.

strawberries are shipped annually, and are forwarded to the Northern markets in solid train loads. Another crop for which this section has become famous is lettuce. But it may be said that every crop known in the temperate zone can be grown successfully here.

It is alluring to think of what this country must soon become when it is, so to speak, discovered anew. Take the one fact that the early vegetable crops can be grown and marketed in ample time to be followed by cotton, corn, legumes, sweet potatoes, peanuts and other staple crops; and an agriculturalist will at once see the great possibilities of wealth in this region. There are hundreds of thousands of acres of these valuable agricultural lands only waiting the magic touch of the thrifty farmer.

Recently some successful colonies of Americans, Hollanders, Germans and Italians have been started in the Wilmington district. But this is only the prelude, because their success is beginning to attract widespread attention.

Under a recent State law, "Drainage Districts" are being laid out, and by means of canals and ditches, lands which

have heretofore not been available to the small farmer are now being taken up. Because of the abundant rainfall in eastern North Carolina, drainage means what irrigation does for the arid West; but drainage has both the advantage of being far cheaper, and of making more livable and desirable climatic conditions.

Wilmington is a prosperous commercial and maritime city, and is the fourth cotton-exporting port in the world. It has the largest single exporting firm of cotton and the finest compresses in the country. Wilmington is headquarters of the Atlantic Coast Line Railway, and a terminus of the Seaboard Air Line Railway, and has six main lines of railroad reaching out in all directions. It is in the direct line of the Inland Waterway Canal which project will perhaps be completed to this point within the next few years. It is geographically nearer to the Panama Canal for exports from the Middle West than any north or south Atlantic port, and with the opening of the Canal an impetus to exports and imports through this port will be quickly felt. The terminal possibilities at Wilmington are practically unlimited, and terminal development can be made at a minimum cost.

The city is right on the eve of a new era in development. Bonds have been issued



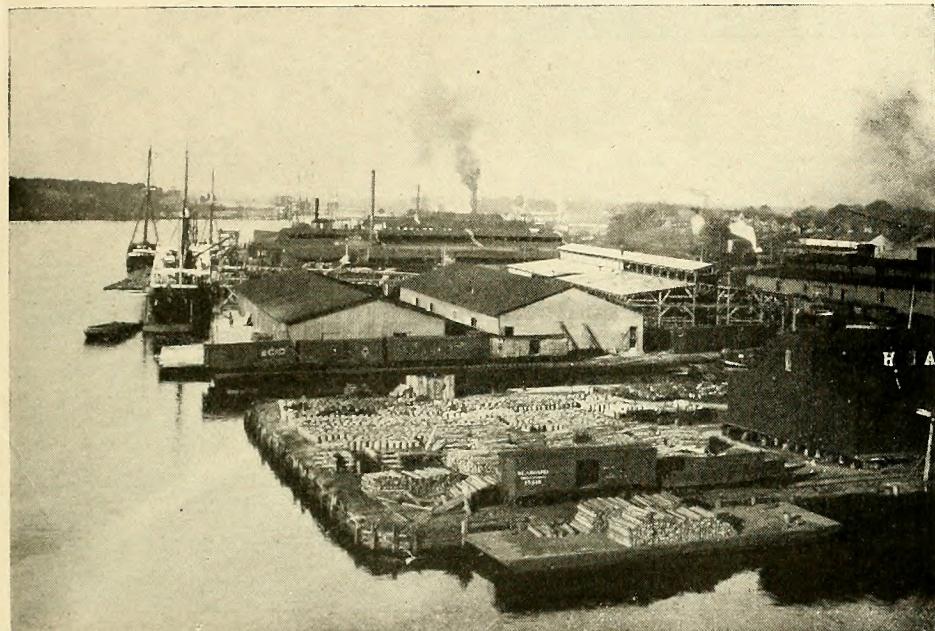
COME ALONG IN, THE WATER'S FINE, WRIGHTSVILLE BEACH, ST. VALENTINE'S DAY, 1911

for almost an entirely new sewerage system, and for repaving many of the streets. With the streets repaved, there will be a touch of modernity given to the city, making it one of the most beautiful and inviting throughout the South.

Only a few miles distant, and connected by fast suburban electrics is Wrightsville Beach where thousands of pleasure-seekers repair for the warm summer months. It was St. Valentine's Day that we visited Wrightsville Beach, but so warm and

meet was successfully conducted, and will become an annual or semi-annual feature for Wilmington.

A visit to Wilmington's suburbs would not be complete without a trip down the Cape Fear River to Southport. As we left the dock, the wharves of Brunswick across the river were piled high with rosin, tar, pitch and turpentine, suggestive of the early industries of the State. Then on the east bank, commanding everyone's attention, is the beautiful mansion built



WILMINGTON IS THE SECOND LARGEST COTTON MARKET ON THE SOUTH ATLANTIC SEABOARD AND FOURTH LARGEST EXPORTING COTTON MARKET IN THE WORLD

inviting was the balmy air that a theatrical troupe, who were also visiting the seashore that day, indulged in bathing, and then basked on the sands as if it were a day in August at Coney Island. All up and down the beach are millions of beautiful sea shells, and it is hard to resist picking up the little gaudies even when hands, pockets and receptacles are overflowing.

All the way out from Wilmington are springing up new residential sections which aid the prosperity of the town. One of the innovations noted was Aero Park where this year in March an aviation

by the first Governor of North Carolina elected by the people, Edward B. Dudley. Here have been entertained succeeding Governors of the State, and many other distinguished notables, among whom were Daniel Webster and several of the Presidents of the United States. In later years Cardinal Gibbons resided here for seven years. Today the present owner and occupant, Mr. James Sprunt, is a gentlemen of scholarly tastes and known for his liberal hospitality. Mr. Sprunt and his brother, Mr. W. H. Sprunt, are among the foremost merchants of Wilmington, and

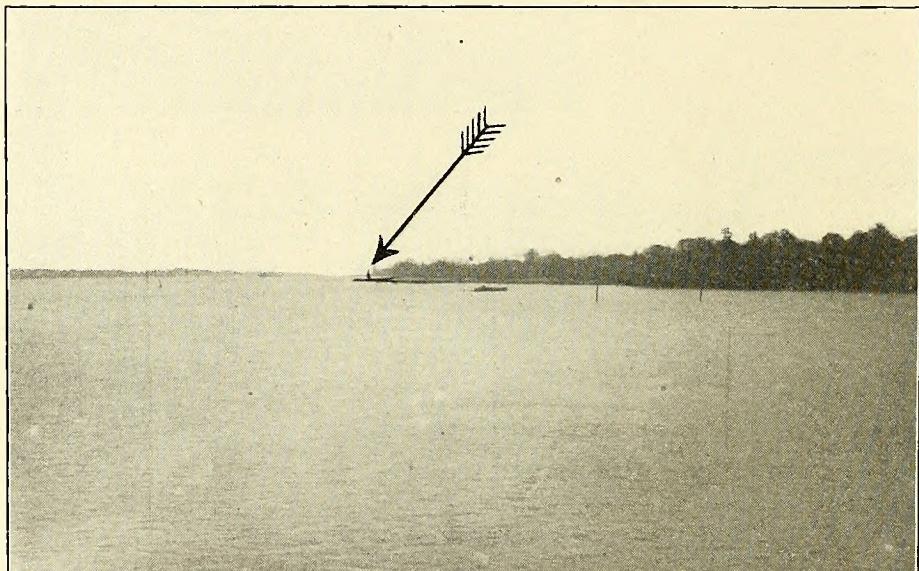
very prominently identified with the cotton trade.

One of the interesting landmarks of Cape Fear River, and a notable one, is the "Dram Tree." It is an old cypress, moss-covered, and twisted and gnarled by, perhaps, centuries of storm and stress. Somehow in early history it became recognized as the proper place for taking a drink when passing either up or down the river. Outgoing sailors taking a last view of Wilmington, and perhaps the fluttering handkerchiefs of dear ones, drank a toast to success and a prosperous return; incoming masters

it was undoubtedly due to prohibition and the infrequent libations which are now poured by the sailors in honor of the old tree.

Hardly a cable length of the journey can be passed with a good river pilot without it recalling to his mind some memorable instance or his pointing out a historical spot.

Todd's Creek on the east side was the scene of Lieutenant Wm. B. Cushing's heroic exploit on June 23, 1864, when he reconnoitred the Confederate ironclad "Raleigh," and subsequently blew up the Confederate ram, "Albemarle."



THE "DRAM TREE" STANDS ON THE EXTREME POINT OF LAND. AROUND THE POINT IS WILMINGTON

recognized the propriety of passing the grog and giving every sailor lad a drink in honor of safe return. Even the fishermen going out would linger at the "Dram Tree" to exchange a word with skippers in other boats, and perhaps to drink out of each other's jugs. It was, in fact, quite a social center for those whose inclinations led them toward a life on the bending billows.

When the Prohibition Law was passed in North Carolina a few years ago, it was soon afterward noticed that the "Dram Tree" was dying; and someone laconically replied when asked the reason therefor, that

Nearby is "Gander Hall" where one Captain James McIlhenny planned to go into the goose business. He selected his geese in person, choosing all white ones, considering that white feathers would be more desirable than mixed ones. When the laying-time approached, he waited impatiently for the appearance of eggs; and after an intolerable suspense it was pointed out to him that all his geese were ganders — hence the place has since been known as "Gander Hall." The name will stick to the place for all time, being handed down from generation to generation as such names usually are.

On the west side of the river we passed Orton Plantation, probably named from the beautiful old town of Orton, in England, from whence the ancestors of the Moore family came to the Barbadoes and thence to America. There are 9,990 acres at Orton, and Mr. James Sprunt, the present owner, conducts it as a beauty spot rather than exploiting it for agricultural purposes.

Here is a fine game preserve and those who are invited to enjoy the pleasures of the chase seldom fail to return well laden. There is a famous colony of white cranes at Orton inhabiting a lake of several hundred acres. There are also many mammoth cypress trees in the lake on one of which is an eagle's nest authentically recorded to have been annually occupied by eagles for over one hundred years.

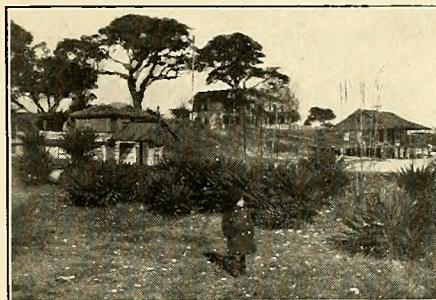
Fort Anderson and Fort Fisher, now but dreary and hardly noticed landmarks, were scenes of fierce conflict during the Civil War. A movement is on foot which deserves success to make Fort Fisher a National Park, and to preserve it for future generations.

Fort Caswell, at the mouth of Cape Fear River, is maintained as a Government fortification with several hundred soldiers for the garrison. Just up the river is the Marine Quarantine Station built on piers in mid-river, while off to the eastward is Bald Head Island with light-houses at either end.

Here tropical vegetation flourishes; thousands of palmettos reaching fifty feet or so in height make the place seem like a stray island from the West Indies. There are said to be forty-seven kinds of vegetation not found on the mainland. Here the proximity is close to the Gulf stream, some thirty-five miles off shore. Coon and squirrel shooting on the island is famous, as the number of these seem unlimited.

On a point at the western mouth of the river is old Southport, embowered in beautiful groves of wide-spreading live oaks. Southport is rich in traditions, and one can hardly find a more interesting spot, or one more provincial than here. There has never been a railroad enter the town, though one is contemplated and

expected in the near future; nor has the annual visitation of several hundred "boarders" left a perceptible change upon



A PICTURESQUE SPOT AT SOUTHPORT

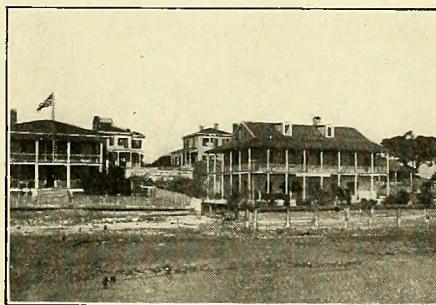
the original sturdy character of the people.

\* \* \*

Wilson on the Atlantic Coast Line and also on the Norfolk & Southern Railway is a thriving town of between six and seven thousand inhabitants. Fine agricultural country surrounds, and there are industries of cotton manufacture and carriage-making, etc., that employ many people. Wilson is also an important tobacco market.

\* \* \*

Goldsboro was a point of importance strategically during the Civil War, and several battles and skirmishes took place



MISS KATE STUART'S ANCESTRAL HOME  
Southport

near the town. Today, Goldsboro is a centre of good agricultural country, and there is industrial growth by the location of cotton mills, wood-working plants and tobacco warehouses.

Among other monuments in memory of the loved and lost in the city of Wilmington is one erected to the Honorable George Davis, a senator from the State of North Carolina in the Congress of the Confederate States, and later Attorney-General in the Cabinet of President Jefferson Davis, until the fall of Richmond. To James

statesman, Henry Clay, then but recently deceased.

Upon the completion of his education, Mr. Davis took up the practice of law. Soon afterward he entered public life, and few statesmen of North Carolina have been held in higher esteem. Descended from the founders of the Cape Fear Settlement, he always had an intense love for his native commonwealth, and remained to his death a close student of Colonial history, and especially of the scattered remnants of record and traditions relating to his state. It has often been regretted that he did not live to compile a history of eastern North Carolina.

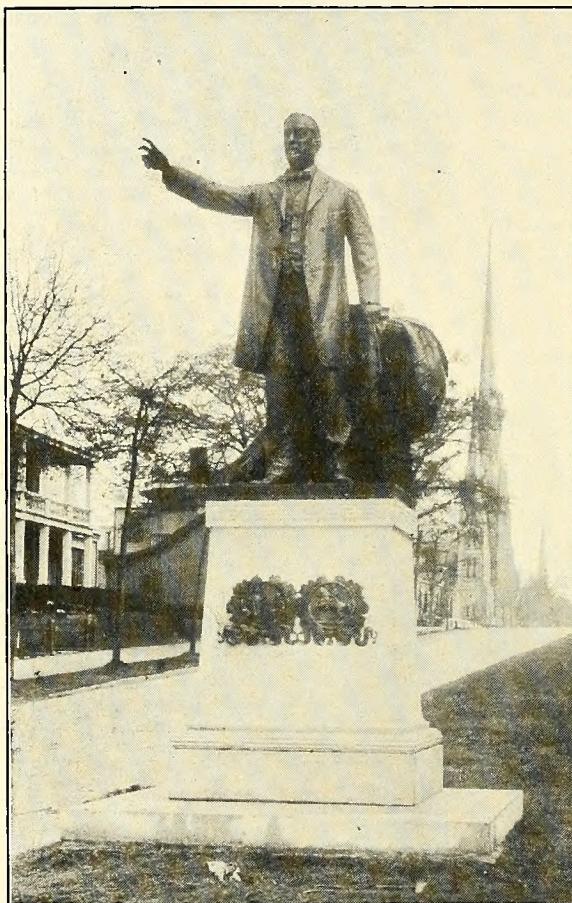
In February, 1861, Mr. Davis visited Washington as a member of the Peace Congress over which Ex-President Tyler presided and made his most famous speech. The North Carolina delegates at this Congress were strongly opposed to a severance of their State from the Union before actually compelled to do so, or until "all peaceful means had been exhausted."

Mr. Davis' address at this Peace Congress and his later correspondence gained the confidence and support of his people, and as member in the Cabinet of Jefferson Davis, he won both the faith and affection of his chief. The citizens of Wilmington are and may well be justly proud of the beautiful statue they have had erected in his memory, and in honor of the memorable life and service of this most tal-

ented son of that queen of the southern commonwealths — the state of North Carolina.

\* \* \*

Reluctantly we said "good-bye" to our cordial friends at Wilmington, and our train was duly dispatched by the colored train announcer pulling the dangling bell-rope over the station platform. It is a



STATUE TO THE HON. GEORGE DAVIS, WILMINGTON

Sprunt, William Calder and William R. Kenan, was given the honor of preparing a "suitable memorial and record" of his life, tracing the career of the gifted young orator who more than half a century ago won the admiration of the citizens of Wilmington by delivering an address full of tender love and admiration, Christian hope and faith, in honor of the illustrious Kentucky

quaint old custom still kept up here. It seems this used to be called the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad and was built prior to the War. Until the new station was erected at Weldon about five years ago, the custom of ringing the bell in dispatching trains was in effect there, but since that time has been discontinued. It would be interesting to know what was the occasion for placing bells on the Wilmington and Weldon stations, as it is doubtful if there is any place in the country other than Wilmington where it is still continued. Its clear, silvery note sounds more like a vesper than like what is usually considered the clarion call of business.

Speeding westward over the Seaboard Air Line, we passed through a country famous for its game. The North State Game Club at Council has a preserve of twenty-five thousand acres which extends from the Waceamaw Lake on the south of the railroad to many miles northward. Some five hundred members of the Club are annually entertained at the spacious Club House and camping grounds to enjoy deer stalking and hunting for partridges, the latter being very numerous in this section.

On reaching Clarkton a decidedly interesting farming country is reached, as is attested by this prosperous town and others westward. This is rich cotton country, and is destined to become a very important section of North Carolina's future development. Lots of new and up-to-date farming machinery was piled up near the station and the stamp of prosperity was conspicuous about the banks and mercantile houses.

\* \* \*

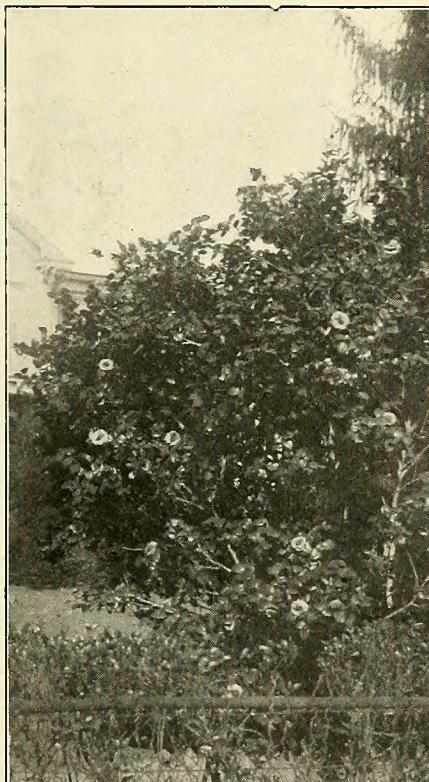
Lumberton, a misnomer, should be known as Cottonton or Planton, for it is a country of progressive planters. Robeson County, of which it is the county seat, has 1150 square miles within it, or did have before a new county was recently formed of its northern part and portions of Drew and Cumberland counties.

Off to the west a few miles is "Scuffletown," a settlement of Croatan Indians, who are progressive planters and have a Normal School that is well patronized.

These Croatans are supposed to have in their veins the blood of Sir Walter

Raleigh's "Lost Colonists." They possess many characteristics and names indicative of Anglo-Saxon lineage.

It was Saturday, Lumberton's "market-day." The streets were full of people and the stores and sidewalks teemed with country folks. A good indication of the easy times and ready money conditions was shown by watching the street photographers with their tintype machines doing a brisk business on the street corners.



RARE JAPONICAS BLOOMING IN FEBRUARY

Mothers with their babies all arranged in dainty white dresses and beribboned bonnets were waiting their turn to pose along with the country swains and their best girls. The way the quarters and half dollars dropped into the enterprising photographers' pockets showed that here was a good town for almost any legitimate proposition.

Maxton — a town of the Macs. Scottish names like MacKinnon, MacRae, MacLean and MacNair attest the commingling

of the Highlanders and Lowlanders of Bonnie Scotch blood in the sinews of one of North Carolina's fine towns. In early days it was called "Shoe Heel" and the creek which flows by is still "Shoe Heel" Creek. Inquiry fails to secure positive information as to the reason for such a name. In Walter Scott's novel, "Fair Maid of Perth," he mentions the warlike clan of Quehele.

It is doubtful, however, if such was the

killed and led the Clan to victory. He says the maiden was from a little village in Scotland called "Maxton."

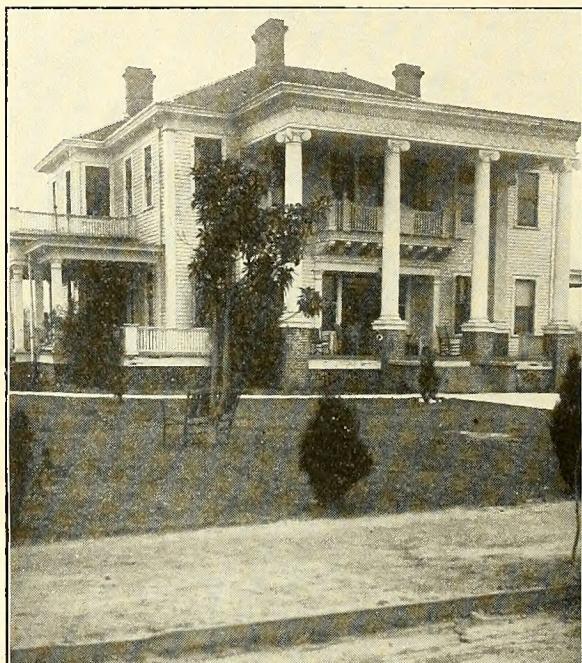
Sometimes reports come from some fruit section of the West that apples and peaches are rotting on the ground, or from some great grain-raising section that the crops are standing awaiting harvest hands. The cotton crop at Maxton was so big the past season that everybody got tired out before the end of the picking season and many fields running a bale to the acre couldn't be harvested.

Along with the town's fame for fine cotton, is growing more and more a reputation for watermelons and cantaloupes. The warm, sandy soil is especially adapted to such crops, and asparagus, dewberries, and most all kinds of vegetables are grown profitably.

The first drainage district in Robeson County has been projected for Maxton. Forty thousand acres will be reclaimed or improved by this reclamation system which extends from Back Swamp and Jacobs Swamp off to the eastward for forty miles. It must not be understood that "swamp" in the sense it is used in North Carolina is the same identically with the kind of land so-called in New England. It is rather an intervalle, subject to over-

flow in flood water time but capable of thorough drainage at low cost. With the completion of the main ditches and the laterals, farming will receive an impetus equal, if not greater, in North Carolina than the arid sections of the West gain under irrigation.

Maxton has a progeny that needs support. It is the North Carolina College for women. The Administration building is well under way but waiting sufficient funds for completion. Situated on the western outskirts of the town, it is backed by a handsome grove of tall pines, beyond and below which is a little pond that could be made a beauty spot. Hundreds of girls



RESIDENCE OF MAJOR A. J. MACKINNON, MAXTON

first name of the town, and that "Shoe Heel" was the anglicization of the old Scotch name; but an effort was made to have the town called "Quehele" without success.

Later during Samuel J. Tilden's presidential campaign it was voted to call the town Tilden—it was no use—"Shoe Heel" still stuck. Finally some one suggested Maxton as a contraction of Macks-town and it caught everyone's fancy; so Maxton it is and the only town so named, in the country, though Scott in his "Grandfather's Tales" gives the legend of a heroine who in a battle took up the fallen banner when her sweetheart, the colorbearer, was

will depend upon the completion of this college for their higher education if they ever attain it.

The College will be of the Methodist denomination, and those desirous of doing good with their money can find a worthy recipient in this college for young women.

In the handsome Bank of Maxton building, the Commercial Club has very commodious and well-appointed quarters, and a handsome building for the Bank of Robeson is underway. It seemed evident that the fraternal, as well as the home spirit which permeates the South, especially in North Carolina, is a bulwark to insure happy fruition of the people's lofty ideals.

\* \* \*

By raising forage crops on which to pasture the swine, hog-raising offers exceptional inducements in almost every part of the State. It is surprising how cheaply hogs may be raised and fattened by feeding them on fields of growing rye, rape, vetch, soy beans, cow peas, peanuts, not forgetting corn to give firmness and quality to the pork, especially as topping-off feed.

The people of the South are large meat consumers but small meat producers. Statistics show that Southerners consume more meat per capita than any other section of the country. And no section of the country can compete with North Carolina "under forced draught" in raising meat, especially pork; and there are strong reasons why North Carolina farmers should become stock men while remaining cotton and corn producers:—

First, because with something else to sell besides cotton, the price of cotton can be maintained or regulated by the supply rather than by the necessity of the farmers to raise money.

Second, because corn fed to hogs in connection with proper leguminous forage will bring about twice the returns as though sold as corn. According to government reports\* when corn is fed straight to hogs it brings something like 48.9 cents per bushel; but fed with soy beans in various proportions the indirect returns from the corn have reached \$1.59, \$1.69 and \$3.35 per bushel, a pretty good price even at the lowest figure.

\* "Feeding Hogs in the South." Farmers' Bulletin, No. 411, p. 29.

The third reason why more hogs should be raised is the tremendous increase that hog-raising would insure to the cotton crop.

There is some question whether stable manure and chemical fertilizers contain much plant food, but as Professor Milton Whitney, chief of the Bureau of Soils, says,\* "We have proof that a large part of the favorable action of cow peas and of manure is due to the organic matter itself and the changes it causes in the soil."

Dr. H. C. White, Ph. D., says,† "Upon a field with sandy soil which had not been cultivated for many years stable manure, contrasted with chemical manures of various kinds and in various proportions, produced the largest increase and the largest profit per acre. . . . There is no question about the efficacy of good stable manure properly used but the available supply is too small."

Mr. W. A. Simpkins, the champion cotton grower of the South, feeds and fattens large numbers of cattle on his cotton farms in order to produce stable manure. The question of cattle or hogs is one of minor importance; the results are beneficial in each instance. There is no question but that the cotton production of North Carolina could be doubled and perhaps trebled even with the same acreage as at present, should farmers generally go in for stock-raising and follow the lead of the men who as advocates of such and of seed selection are making phenomenal crops.

In Arkansas, at the Agricultural Experiment Station, hogs have been raised at a cost of \$1.90 per hundred pounds weight on chufas and peanuts plus corn in one-half rations; the value of the corn being reckoned at 70c per bushel. At the Alabama Station the cost has been kept as low as sixty-seven cents per hundred pounds by feeding on soy bean pasture, plus one quarter rations of corn.

The benefit to the soil by growing a legume crop and then feeding it off with hogs has shown rather startling results. In the case of soy beans and peanuts the increased yields of the cotton crop following were 44.6 and 61.1 per cent respective-

\* "Soil Fertility," Farmers' Bulletin, No. 257, p. 19.

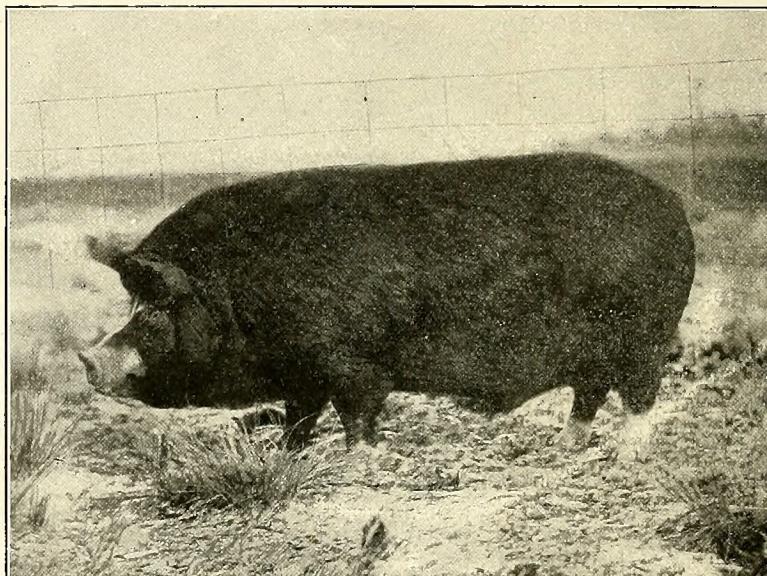
† "The Manuring of Cotton," Farmers' Bulletin, No. 48, p. 5.

ly. There was, of course, much value in the legumes in increasing the cotton crop, as well as the hog-grazing, but it has been shown that in raising chufa, not a legume, the increase in the following cotton crop for two years following was 20.9 per cent. North Carolina offers advantages unequalled by most other states for stock-raising in connection with cotton-growing, and will receive the attention of stock men on account of ideal climate and nearness to the consuming markets of both the North and South. There is absolutely no ques-

before it becomes a town, it was suggested that the place be called "Hamlet," and so it is called to this day, although it has outgrown the name and become a very brisk, enterprising town.

Waiting for a belated train may suggest the lines of the "silent Dane" who exclaimed: "The time is out of joint," and Horatio's reply regarding knavery: "There needs no ghost, my lord, come from the grave to tell us this."

But there is a bustling when the trains arrive, the same as in a far Western town,



ONE OF NORTH CAROLINA'S FAMOUS BERKSHIRES

tion as to the future greatness of this particular section of our country as a stock-raising community.

\* \* \*

Mindful of the old query "What is in a name?" we were especially desirous of learning how Hamlet was thus christened. Before there was any considerable settlement at this now important railway junction there was an Englishman and one or two North Carolinians who had located here. It was, according to good old English custom, explained by the Englishman to his neighbors, that a tree was planted with due formality; and as he explained 'hat every settlement must be a hamlet

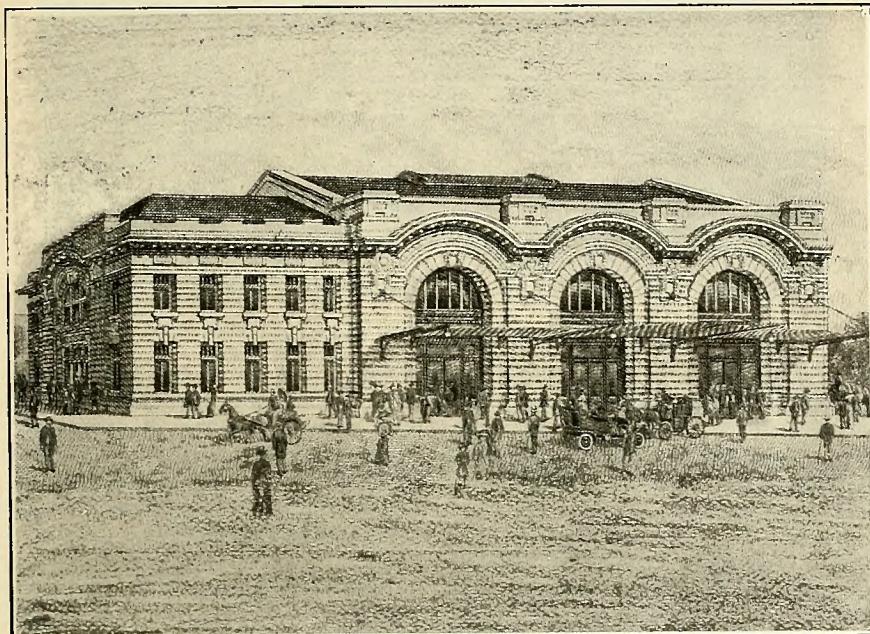
and a hurrying of men around the S. A. L. Hotel, which stands within the triangle of railroad tracks.

An anecdote was told of Hamlet which illustrates the easy-going management of the railroads in times past. It seems a windstorm was approaching from the west, and some farmer who was visiting town was told of the fact, and advised to go home to look after things. His knowledge of train service led him to apply the same regulation to the weather, as he grimly replied that the storm would be three hours late getting out of Hamlet anyway, so there would be no need to hurry.

A little southeast of the central part of the State is Fayetteville, one of the oldest towns of North Carolina. Long years ago before the railroads were built, this was the distributing point for merchandise brought up the Cape Fear River and destined for the western part of the State, and Eastern Tennessee. River transportation is still maintained; with the completion of dredging, for which Congress has appro-

the old marketplace and erect in its place a grander edifice, the ladies of the city intervened, even declaring that such desecration would only be accomplished after their opposing bodies had been trampled upon.

But Fayetteville has other things of historic interest. A little to the east of the market house is "Liberty Point," where in June, 1775, the Declaration of



MUNICIPAL BUILDING AND AUDITORIUM, RALEIGH, SEATING CAPACITY 4,500 PEOPLE

priated \$615,000, an eight-foot minimum channel will be maintained even during the lowest water periods.

Citizens of Fayetteville are expectantly looking forward to the completion of the Inland Deeper Waterways because that insures the cheapest possible barge transportation to and from the whole Atlantic Seaboard and Gulf points.

A singular looking but strikingly picturesque brick building, standing on posts and pillars, allowing an open passageway underneath, is right at the intersection of the principal streets in the centre of the town. It is the old ante-bellum slave market and is cherished as devotedly by the women of Fayetteville as is the old South Church by the Colonial Dames of Boston. When it was proposed to raze

Independence was promulgated and signed. This is claimed to be before the Declaration of Mecklenburg Court House; certainly it was more than a year before the Declaration of Independence signed in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, on July 4, 1776.

"Flore MacDonald Oak" still stands above the spot where that patriotic woman used to drink from the famous Cool Spring; but like the Big Spring in Spring Lane, Boston, the waters no longer gush forth to assuage the thirst of the wayfaring pilgrim.

When Sherman's returning army passed through Fayetteville, it burned the arsenal situated where now is the residential section known as Hay Mount, overlooking the Cape Fear River valley spread out to the



FIELD OF GROWING TOBACCO

southeast. And the army having passed safely over the old wooden bridge spanning the river, they burned it, an act which was only justified by the literal interpretation of Sherman's definition of war.

\* \* \*

Almost everywhere through the Coastal Plains, and well into the Piedmont section of North Carolina grow the Scuppernong grapes, which because they grow in clusters of only two or three rather than in larger bunches are not considered desirable for shipping to Northern markets. But the flavor of the Scuppernong is delicious, and for wine-making it has few equals. On account of the vine bearing prolifically after coming to maturity, the industry offers great promise for development. It is claimed that though it requires six or seven years to bring the Scuppernong into maturity and bearing, it is thereafter capable of producing as high in some cases as a thousand bushels per acre yearly. While the average would be much less, the profits can be readily imagined when buyers at the wineries pay one dollar per bushel.

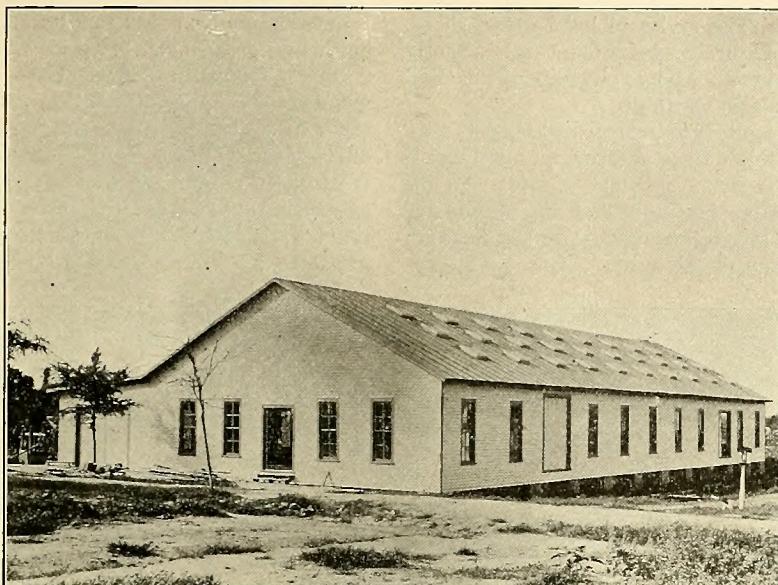
Many kinds of small fruits are being extensively and successfully grown, and there is also much interest manifested through the eastern part of the State in

pecan orchards, for as many as seven hundred and fifty pounds of pecans can be raised in a season from a single tree. Pecans are very handsome shade trees, so there is a double importance in planting them around the home.

\* \* \*

North Carolina's early history will always have closely identified with it the illustrious name of Sir Walter Raleigh, who fitted out and sent over the first English colony that settled in America. Sir Walter's name is associated, too, with the introduction of tobacco into England. The Civil War gave a great impetus to North Carolina's tobacco industry, for it was the Northern soldiers returning from the field who first carried back with them delightful memories of fine cut smoking tobacco, since plug tobacco had previously held an undisputed prestige. This was the beginning of the celebrated "Bull" Durham" tobacco which is today known the world over, and the sales of which reach into millions of pounds annually.

Shortly after the "Bull" Durham" name and quality were established, the famous "Duke's Mixture" came on the market. Both of these brands of smoking tobacco are manufactured in the city of Durham



LIBERTY TOBACCO WAREHOUSE, CLAYTON

which holds pre-eminence as the greatest smoking-tobacco manufacturing town in the world. Starting from very small and rather dubious conditions Durham's great tobacco industry has been built up by men of perseverance and discernment. The great factories of the American Tobacco Company in Durham are wonderful in their extent and almost amazing in the bulk of business handled. Apart from the others, and at the eastern end of the city, is their bag-making factory. This is several stories high and resembles a great cotton factory from the outside; but its sole work is the manufacture of the little cloth bags in which "Bull" Durham" tobacco is shipped the world over.

Recently, when President Taft dispatched the American fleet to Southern waters, there was a government requisition sent to Durham for twenty-five thousand cases of "Bull" Durham" smoking tobacco, and so expeditiously was the company able to handle this big order that inside of twenty-four hours the whole shipment was on its way to Norfolk.

\* \* \*

A most interesting and instructive exhibit of North Carolina's varied resources is found in the State Museum at the Capi-

tol in Raleigh. Many examples of the hard and soft woods are displayed, showing the beauty of woods under both polish and natural finish. The exhibit is given extra interest by accompanying each specimen with a photograph of the tree while standing in the forest.

North Carolina has such a varied climate that all kinds of grasses, grains, fruits and vegetables can be grown, and these form an important department in the museum.

The fauna is strikingly displayed in groups and natural settings, and includes the bison, elk, wolf, bear and so on down to the opossum and semi-tropical animals. In bird species the whole gamut is run from the snowy owl to the cormorants and water turkeys; so it is with fish and reptiles; the collection seems remarkably complete.

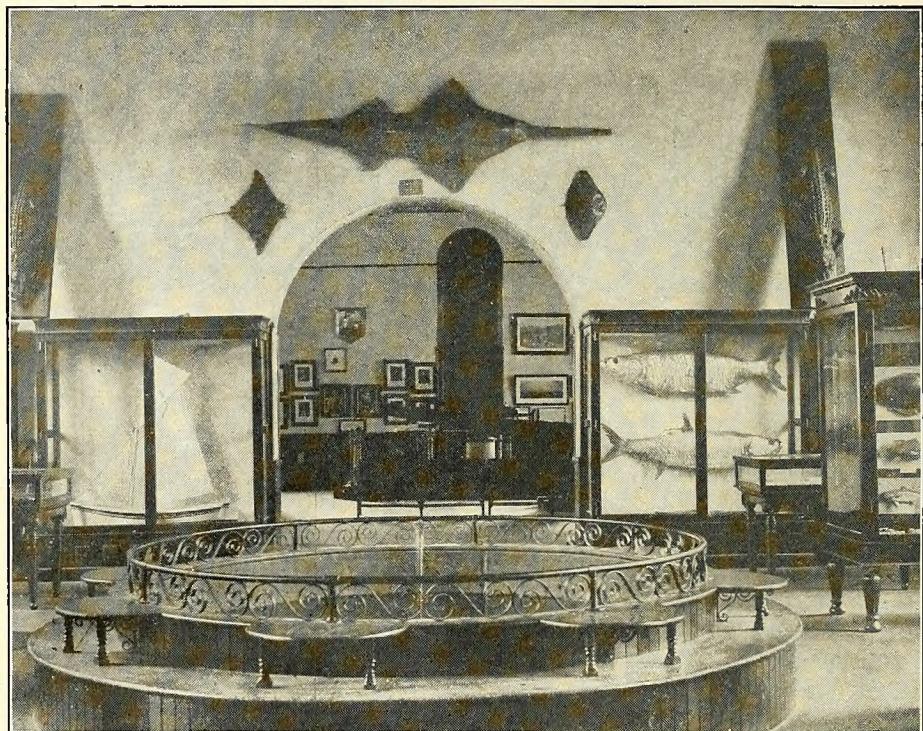
North Carolina's fishing industries are very valuable and though capable of being many times increased, amount to more already than that of all other South Atlantic States combined. A most interesting collection of giant specimens of finny life embellishes the walls and cabinets in the Fisheries Department.

Relics of early times have been collected and properly labeled, with detailed infor-

mation. The styles in head dress, shoes, etc., one hundred years ago can be exactly defined here. Many souvenirs of the Civil War are also assembled.

The Capitol grounds are embellished with stately shade trees and several monuments that call for a passing tribute. At the South gate, the Capitol's front, stands one of the first statues erected to the memory of George Washington. The quaintness

Surrounded by many reports and a voluminous correspondence, Major William A. Graham, secretary of agriculture, is ever willing to supply information on North Carolina's fertility and the advantages offered to farmers. Major Graham not only has the interests of North Carolina at heart, but he has the information in mind and at his finger tips all ready to impart.



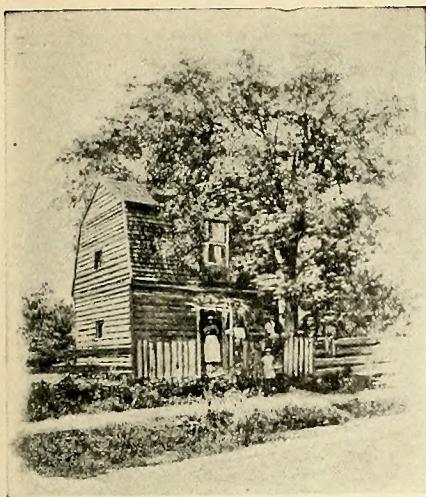
FISHERIES EXHIBIT AND LOOKING THROUGH INTO HISTORICAL DEPARTMENT IN STATE MUSEUM, RALEIGH

of the work is perhaps the most interesting thing about it, although the likeness is notable. At the east gate is a massive statue of North Carolina's war governor, Zebulon B. Vance, afterwards United States Senator. Worth Bagley's life size effigy in bronze does honor to Raleigh's hero son, the first to fall in the Spanish War.

At the west entrance rises a monument to North Carolina's Confederate dead. It is singularly artistic in conception and made of Mount Airy granite, it has a clean-cut appearance suggestive of unfading glory.

The corn crop of the state increased from forty-one million bushels in 1909 to fifty-seven million in 1910; the average yield per acre has also increased to twenty bushels and under the incentive of corn clubs and more intensive farming, the average will go up to thirty-six or forty bushels, it is hoped.

Speaking industrially, the Major remarked that the cotton mills of North Carolina now spin more cotton than is produced within her borders, there being three hundred and sixty-five mills in operation or one to represent every day of the



HOUSE WHERE ANDREW JOHNSON WAS BORN, NEAR RALEIGH, N. C.

year. In furniture-making there are one hundred and fifty manufacturing plants in the State, some thirty-five being at High Point, which is second only to Grand Rapids in the quantity of goods now manufactured.

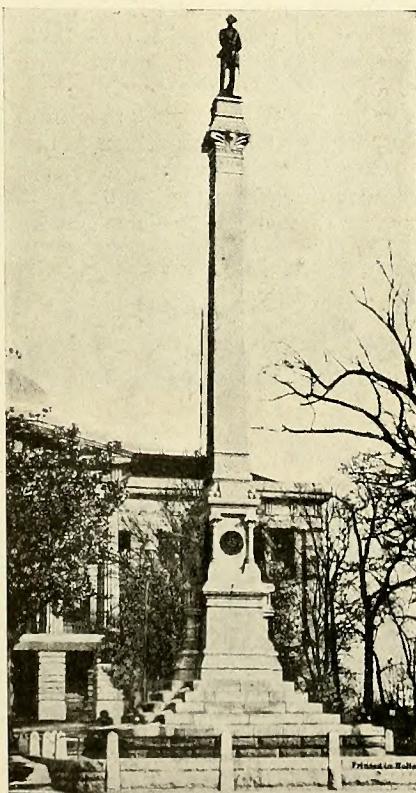
North Carolina apples won the grand prizes at the National Fruit Show held in Council Bluffs last year; being on the northern zone for early peaches, Major Graham has great confidence in the future developments of the industry when methods of culture, spraying, smudging and also for marketing are introduced, similar to those already in vogue in the West.

Touching on foreign immigration he said that the Anglo-Saxon stock is always welcome. About eighteen hundred Northern farmers have been settled around Chadbourn, and others are coming. Germans, Swedes, English, French and Scotch-Irish are particularly desired on account of their well-known thrifty habits and splendid citizenship.

Major William A. Graham is the son of William Alexander Graham, governor of North Carolina for two terms, 1845-49 and afterwards Secretary of the Navy under President Fillmore. On March 24th, 1852, Secretary Graham commissioned Commodore Perry to the command of the United States Naval squadron on the Asiatic station which led to the opening of the ports of Japan to the world's commerce.

Tall and clean-cut as a West Point graduate and hardly forty years of age, Governor W. W. Kitchin is a veteran of several political campaigns. The governor is an orator, and comes right out into the open in waging his campaigns. Governor Kitchin is exceedingly democratic, and receives his friends with an easy grace. While keeping in very close touch with every phase of conditions within his state, he yet keeps posted on all national and international affairs. It is easy to appreciate Governor Kitchin's command in state matters by just a glance at his penetrating eye and firm-set mouth.

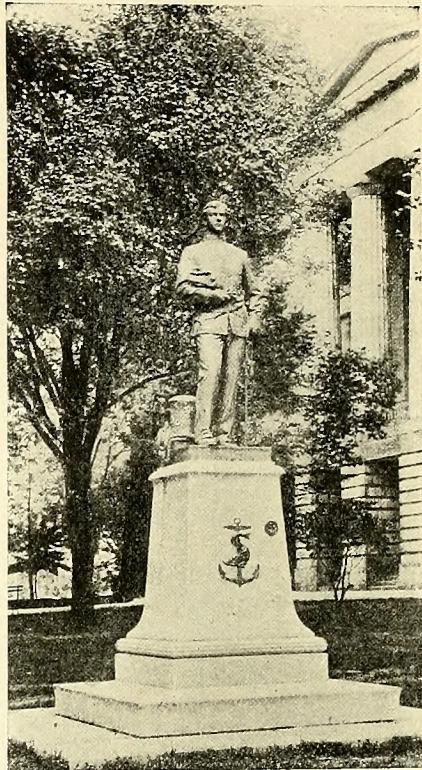
North Carolinians are coming to realize that there is a great benefit, almost measurable in dollars, when desirable citizens are secured, or when a native citizen becomes a leader in the state's development. There has been a belief common in the older communities of the East that a man who becomes dissatisfied with his native en-



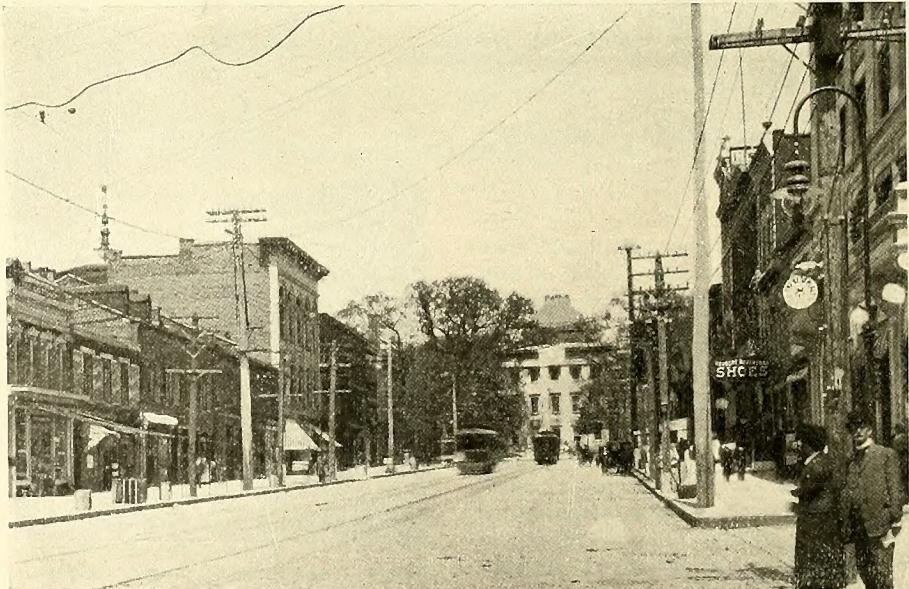
CONFEDERATE MONUMENT, CAPITOL GROUNDS, RALEIGH, N. C.

vironment, and "pioneers" to a more satisfactory place, is a visionary and a good riddance to the community he leaves behind. People shake their heads for a while and discuss the prospects of the fellow's getting a living in his new home; then everything goes on as before until other resolute souls move away in the same hope of finding bigger things to do. The West has been made prosperous by the invincible purpose of pioneers from "back east." The very fact that a man or woman has the spunk to migrate is a proof positive of their competence for meeting and surmounting any natural difficulties.

But the time has come to call a "right about face" to the people who are rushing out West and especially a "left wheel" movement to Northern capitalists and farmers. Ably inaugurated by the Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio Railroad Company, there is a growing sentiment for a "Back Home" movement throughout the South. The sons and daughters of Dixie who have wandered away are urged to come back. A new South awaits them—new opportunities are wide open for them to enter and possess. This "Back Home" movement is ably seconded by the Southern Commercial Congress that is preparing an aggressive advertising campaign to be launched very soon throughout the North and West.



STATUE OF ENSIGN WORTH BAGLEY, U.S.N.  
Capitol Grounds, Raleigh



And it can be safely predicted, without any question whatever, that no such thing as failure would attend the coming of industrious people from any section of the country. That's the history of all who have come. A man need not have been a cotton planter in order to become a successful one; the man who knows how to work the soil and has a love for doing it can raise productive crops right from the start. The same is true of corn and general farming.

\* \* \*

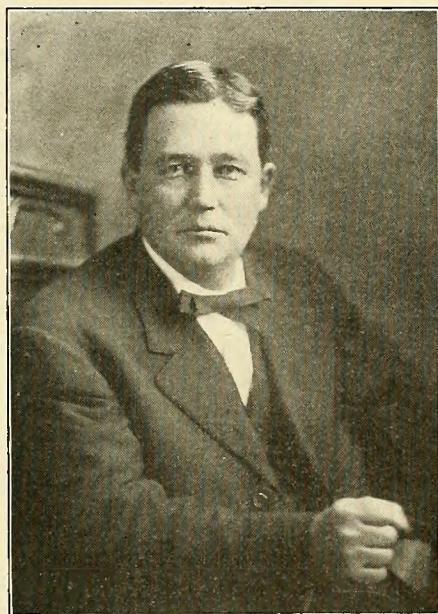
North Carolina occupies an important position geographically in the cotton industry. Thus far the destructive cotton boll weevil has not reached North Carolina, but has confined its activities farther south. For this reason there is little to be feared here in the future from the weevil's depredations. Great stimulus has been given to cotton culture all over the South recently by the wonderful work of Mr. W. A. Simpkins of Raleigh, who has developed a variety of cotton seed to produce several times the average crop, and to mature about two weeks earlier than other kinds.

So important has been Mr. Simpkins' work that his "prolific" seed, as it is called, has been recognized for its preeminence in every cotton-growing state, because it has matured in advance of the boll weevil's ravages, and has produced much larger crops than any other seed ever planted. Mr. Simpkins is still a young man and seems likely to become for the South and the development of the cotton industry what Luther Burbank has become to the citrus-growing section of California. It has been hardly more than ten years since Mr. Simpkins, a comparatively poor man, came into public notice as a most successful truck-grower. His vegetables became famous for quality and earliness in Raleigh and Northern markets. At the Jamestown Exposition his vegetables easily won the Gold Medal.

Selection of seed and invigoration of the soil have always been subjects of great interest to Mr. Simpkins, and it has been by thorough study and experiments in these lines that his great success has been worked out. Last season he produced seven bales of cotton, averaging four hundred pounds, each from two acres of sur-

veyed ground. Another plot of twenty acres yielded fifty-three bales of cotton, averaging four hundred and sixty-five pounds.

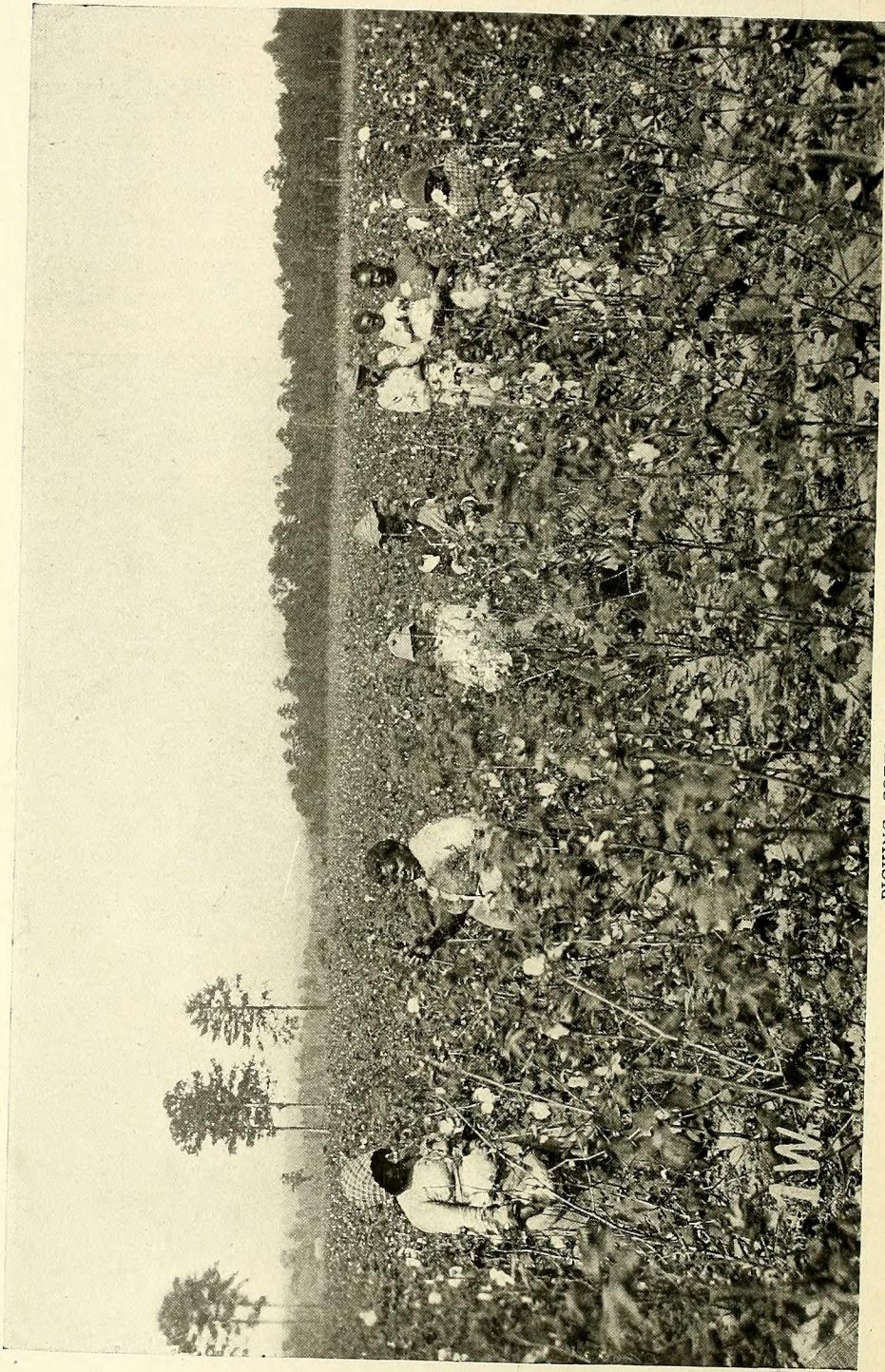
Mr. Simpkins has had faith in his work and has confidently proclaimed the virtues of his seed by thorough advertising. As a result he has become recognized the "cotton seed king" and probably handles more seed every year than all his competitors combined. Last year at the North Carolina State Fair he took first premium for best single stalk; best cotton in seed; best lint cotton, and best acre.

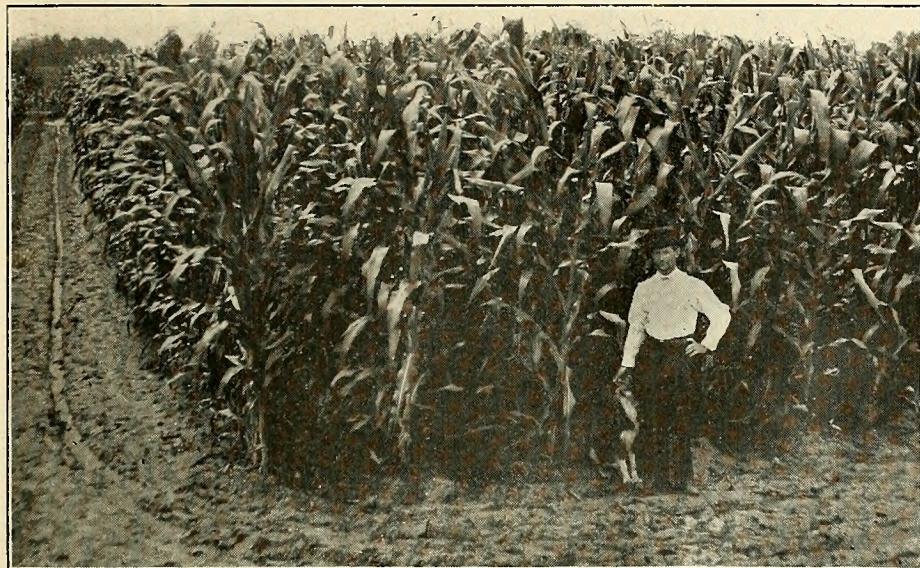


W. A. SIMPKINS, RALEIGH, N. C.  
Who propagated the famous Simpkins "Prolific"  
Cotton Seed, producing  $3\frac{1}{2}$  bales per acre

Beginning on rented land, Mr. Simpkins' success has been rapid and unhindered until he has already become the owner of four large farms and insists on raising under his own personal supervision all the cotton seed which he sells. Furthermore, in order to keep his seed true to type and without deleterious hybridizing, he has established and operates his own cotton gin, where none except cotton which is raised from his own seed is received for ginning. This is a very important matter in making his seed dependable, for it in-

PICKING COTTON IN NORTH CAROLINA





JAMES J. BATTS, GARNER, N. C., AND HIS PRIZE ACRE [OF CORN, 1910, 226] BUSHELS. WON THE STATE PRIZE

sures that every stalk will mature two weeks earlier than other kinds.

The great San Carlos hacienda or ranch in Mexico, comprising a million acres and owned by Messrs. Trevino and Hernandes, has thirty-five thousand acres irrigated and adapted for cotton. On account of the havoc of the boll weevil in the past, cotton-planting has proved almost a failure. This year eighty-three hundred bushels of Simpkins' "Prolific" cotton seed were purchased for the San Carlos Ranch after a most thorough personal investigation by Mr. Francisco Gonzales Travino, who visited Raleigh for that express purpose.

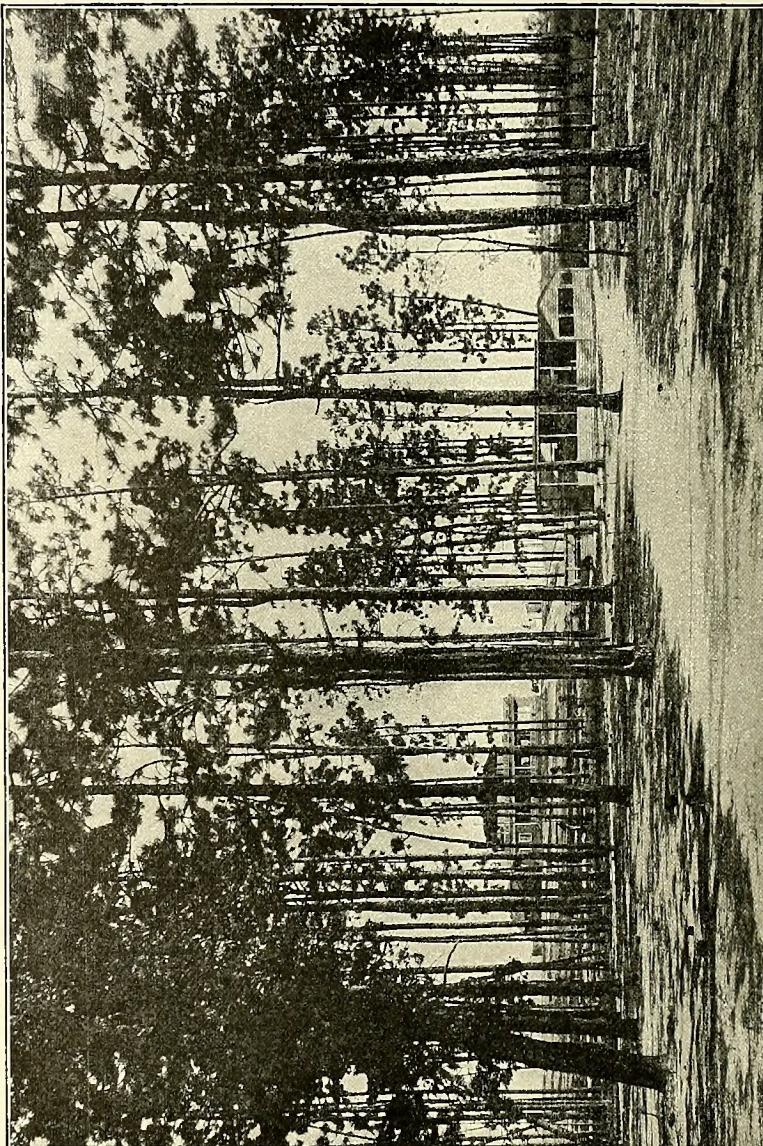
Mr. Simpkins has also demonstrated the profit and possibilities of raising stock and fattening them with cotton seed hulls and cotton seed meal. In the feeding sheds at his big Oakdale Farm some of the handsomest beef cattle were nearly ready for market. There is an important by-product, so Mr. Simpkins assures, in the stable dressing which is made. You cannot raise good cotton without fertilizing the land liberally, and this is a matter to which the whole South is giving more attention.

It is something of a coincidence that Wake County, constituting a part of the

sand hills and long-leaf pine section of the State, should possess the record-making farmers of the country for both cotton and corn. In Garner, a few miles to the southeast of Raleigh, where W.A. Simpkins propagated his "Prolific" cotton seed, Mr. James J. Batts, in a farming community where the land has been under cultivation for two centuries, has made the astonishing corn record of 226 2-3 bushels grown on one acre, thus winning two grand prizes, one offered jointly by two chemical fertilizer manufacturing companies, and the other offered by James H. Pou of Raleigh.

The secret of Mr. Batts' success was deep plowing and subsoiling, with adequate fertilization and cultivation.

A very remarkable record was made by Mr. W. H. Robbins of Raleigh, who produced one hundred and fifty-seven bushels of corn on an acre of ground at a cost of only 14.52 cents per bushel. He did not fully comply with certain rules prescribed for the contest, hence was not a prize winner. Such records, however, help to establish the fact that the Old North State is just swinging into the home stretch and is a formidable rival hereafter for the honors in National Corn Expositions.



A BIT OF NORTH CAROLINA SCENERY

# Prosperity on the PIEDMONT PLATEAU



INSTON - SALEM is a bustling, business city—the “Twin City” it is called. It is rather the stalwart, masculine Winston, in the prime of life like a man well bred, high-minded and strong, lovingly acknowledging the dear old mother Salem whose flesh and blood he is, and to whose precepts he owes the great measure of his success. Winston has but just passed the fifty-second anniversary of its founding. Salem’s history goes back for one hundred and forty-five years.

When the new county of Forsyth was formed in 1849 the shire town of Winston was laid out, high up on a commanding hill above Salem. It would seem as though Winston, naturally imbued with scholarly and religious precepts of the mother town, would hardly break away from academic ways and become the wonderful industrial city that it is; but good blood and a thorough education form the basis for successful business, whether the rule be applied to people singly or in groups.

Winston and Salem are now indissolubly joined by continuous growth and by legislative enactment; and while Salem remains a centre of power educationally, and retains all its beautiful religious and domestic customs, Winston, the young son and heir, is rapidly becoming rich and influential in the business world.

The greatest industry in Winston-Salem is the tobacco business, and about 80 per cent of the world’s consumption of plug chewing tobacco is manufactured here.

Nine large corporations, engaged in tobacco manufacturing, had an output for 1910 of 52,286,681 pounds, a gain of 9,078,674 pounds over the previous year. The value of this manufactured tobacco for 1910 was \$21,811,469.60, a gain of \$3,631,469.50 over the value for 1909. The revenue paid the United States Government for stamps on tobacco packages in 1910 was \$3,136,840.86, a gain over 1909 of \$644,411.41.

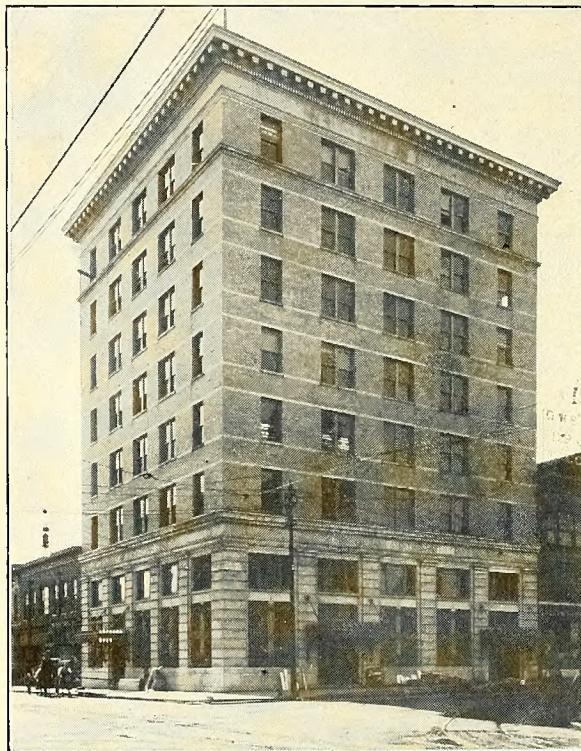
While tobacco has led other lines of manufacturing, yet the other lines of manufacturing are varied, and form an important part of the city’s growth and prosperity. Cotton and knitting mills already number eight, besides two woolen factories. Furniture-making, boots and shoes, wagons and carriages, rolling mills, etc., all have many well-paid workmen and supply permanent and prosperous inhabitants to the towns.

Situated so centrally, with abundance of hard wood close by, and the best of iron ore soon to be available in Ashe County, several harvesting and agricultural machine works should become highly successful if located here.

To maps of North Carolina showing railroads radiating on five sides of Winston-Salem must be added a sixth, the “South-bound,” recently completed through Lexington and Albemarle to Wadesboro. Seven other railroads converging here are either under construction or have secured their charters, and their completion will make Winston-Salem one of the most important railroad centres in the entire South. These new roads will not only profit by securing their quotas of present

valuable traffic at this point, but their contributory influences will accelerate varied manufacturing and wholesale industries, and command important commerce throughout the country.

During 1910 \$2,040,025 was expended in new factories; \$320,000 in new business houses and office buildings; \$60,200 in new churches; \$21,900 in school buildings; \$388,375 in residences and \$40,000 in hotel



WACHOVIA NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

One of the several fine edifices recently completed in Winston-Salem

improvements. That's the way she spends her money — it's invested in local propositions.

Winston-Salem is made up of an ambitious, hard-working and successful citizenship. The worker quickly finds here a place for himself, but there is no inducement for the shiftless and the lazy. It's the fashion here to work in some line of honest endeavor; and he who works the hardest and does the most becomes the ideal and the pacemaker for others.

Nor are the workers all confined to the

city and its factories. For many miles round about are found some of the finest farms with special adaptability for tobacco-growing; and the sale of leaf tobacco in the auction markets of Winston-Salem was nearly 23,000,000 pounds the past season. Everywhere there is shown a marked interest in better methods of farming, in good roads, good schools and the comforts of life. Under the efficient direction of the progressive Board of Trade, forty demonstration farms have been established in Forsyth County, under a competent supervisor. A Boy's Home Life Association has been organized; boys' corn clubs, too, are awakening a livelier interest and appreciation among the rising generation to the great heritage they are coming to possess in the agricultural prosperity of this favored section.

To one who has never seen tobacco being cultivated and brought to market a brief story may be of interest. There are two distinct and staple varieties of tobacco grown, one known as Kentucky Burley, and the other Virginia Bright Leaf. The former, grown hereabouts, is dark-colored and is particularly well suited for manufacture into plug tobacco. Its well-known and sought-for color and flavor are due to the ingredients of the soil upon which it is grown, such as the red clay loam of the Piedmont

in which Winston-Salem is located and regions toward the west.

Bright Leaf, on the other hand, is grown only on the lighter, sandy-loam soils found on the Coastal Plains to the eastward, and is chiefly manufactured into cigarettes and smoking tobacco. What Durham has been in the development of the Bright Leaf industries, Winston-Salem has reached in the chewing tobacco business, the most important market in the world.

As early as March, the tobacco farmers sow the seed in hot beds which are covered

with lawn cloth to regulate the temperature. On reaching proper size the plants are transplanted and carefully cultivated to produce large broad leaves, and to protect the plants from devouring insects and mildew.

In North Carolina the leaves are pulled from the stalk as they mature, the bottom leaves ripen-

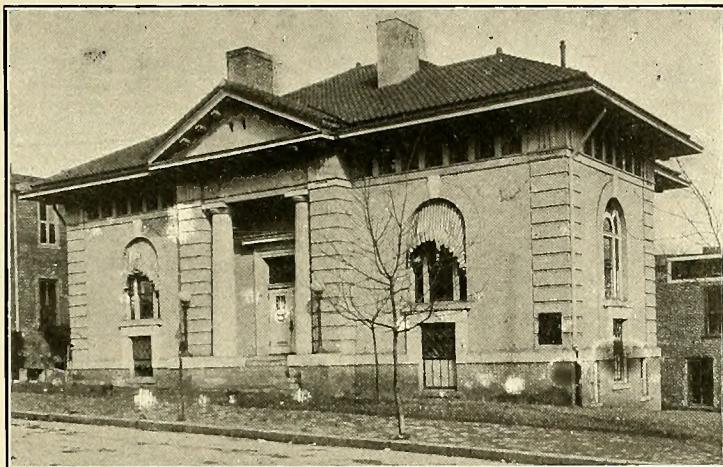
ing first; and loosely gathering the leaves into bundles, they are hung over horizontal poles in kilns to be cured. The curing or drying process is effected by slow-burning furnaces; but the process is accelerated after a certain stage is reached in order to "fix" the color at just the desired shade. After "kilning," the tobacco is packed away until it can be properly assorted and tied into "hands" or bunches of convenient size, composed of about a dozen leaves, with a leaf wrapped around the stem ends. In this style they are again set astride poles and kept not

too dry nor too moist until marketed. A German toymaker might fancy a resemblance in the "hands" of tobacco strung on sticks to rows of rag dolls; but New England and Nova Scotia fishermen would quickly think of smoke house herring, as they are strung on sticks in a similar way.

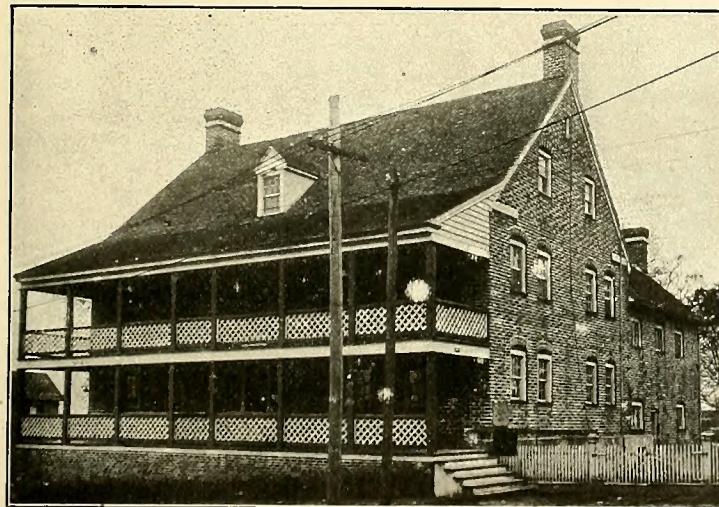
To the visitor the great tobacco warehouses have a fascinating interest. Here the tobacco is brought in from miles around by the farmers and being carefully weighed and properly tagged for identification is deposited in individual piles in long rows on the warehouse floor. With

the knot or tied  
lends outward,  
and built up in  
conical piles,  
they resemble so  
many old-fash-  
ioned beehives.  
Thousands of  
pounds of tobac-  
co are brought  
daily to each of  
the several large  
warehouses of  
Winston - Salem  
during the mar-  
keting season.

The real fun  
for the visitor  
begins when the  
sales start at 10  
A. M. promptly.



NEW PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING, WINSTON



OLD SALEM INN WHERE GEORGE WASHINGTON WAS ENTERTAINED



BEFORE TOBACCO SALES BEGIN—AUCTIONEER SEATED RIGHT CENTRE

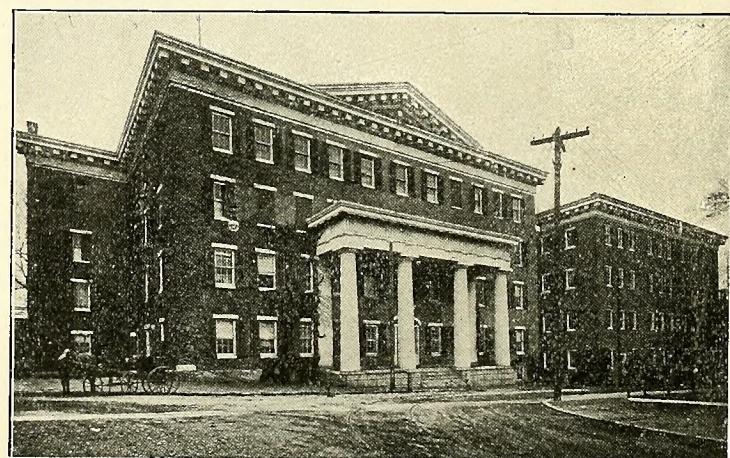
Buyers representing the several manufacturing companies are on hand and from long experience recognize the grade and value of the goods almost at a glance. You would think the auctioneer was singing "Old Dan Tucker" in Yiddish, so quickly does he enunciate, and by the sing-song tones he uses. But the buyers understand him, and he watches every lift of the eyebrow or twitch of the mouth-corner of his several buyers as their way of making a bid.

The sale seems to be a "walk-over" so quickly is business transacted and the procession moves along. Each lot is announced by number, the bids opened and advanced by competitive bidding, until the lot is knocked down to the highest bidder, and on an average each sale requires no more than fifteen seconds.

A "warehouse man" is also one of the group, and a vociferous talker he is; he holds up handfuls of the tobacco and expatiates on the virtues of each successive pile. The sales are conducted on strict business prin-

“prairie schooners” out West these North Carolinians in the Piedmont often bring in their tobacco for sixty or seventy-five miles. The body of the wagon curves upward at front and back and the canvas covering is also upturned at each end and “saddle backed” in the middle. Just why the covering should be crescent shaped is uncertain, but the wagon body is often used for sleeping in on journeys—a bed at each end with the sleepers’ heads raised by the curvature.

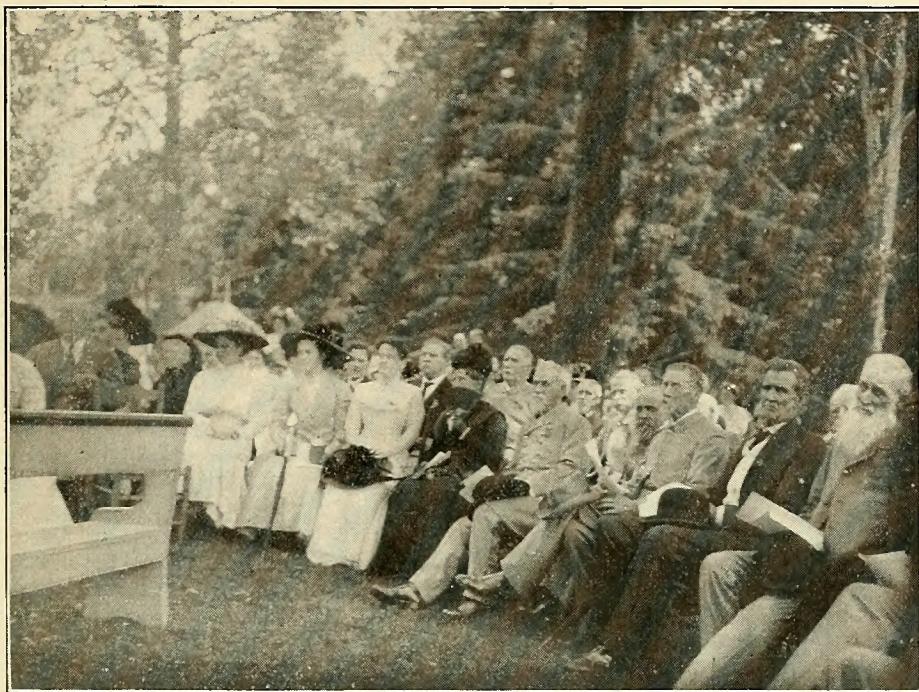
A visit to Winston-Salem would be incomplete without visiting one of the great tobacco-manufacturing plants. Such constitutes a story in itself and may be



SALEM COLLEGE AND ACADEMY FOR GIRLS—MANY PROMINENT SOUTHERN WOMEN WERE EDUCATED HERE

ples, laid down by the Tobacco Board of Trade, and any farmer who is not satisfied with the sale of his tobacco, by immediately protesting, may have the sale set aside and the lot sold over again at a later date.

In quaint mountain wagons that are the prototype of the pioneer



MRS. J. T. ("STONEWALL") JACKSON ATTENDING COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES  
AT HER ALMA MATER, SALEM COLLEGE

presented in a later issue. To inspect the many processes through which tobacco passes in one of the big factories is an education in what has been accomplished by the indomitable business men of the "Twin Cities."

As was said at the outset the industrial success of the Winston section is in no small degree due to the high moral and intellectual atmosphere which was perpetually established in the early days of Salem by the Moravian forefathers. Uprightness, industry and thoroughness are precepts always taught by men and women of example. The Salem College and Academy conducted by the Moravian Church has long been a leading institution and patronized by young ladies from almost every civilized part of the world. Over twenty thousand women have been educated here — a record in itself to be proud of.

With President Randthaller we walked beneath the venerable cedars to the Moravian burying-ground on the hillside. The centurian trees stand in stately rows

along the sequestered pathway and are worthy of a poetic ode. Within the burying-ground the dead lie in equal lots. A plain white marble slab lies prone upon each grave. It matters not how famous was the life of a person; he lies here with an honest blacksmith beside him, perhaps, or possibly his own man servant. There are no paltry honors heaped upon the dead; but the mothers sleep in one part of the yard with their daughters at their feet, and in another part lie the men with sons at the feet of their fathers.

One of the most beautiful Easter ceremonies is conducted by the Moravian Church on Easter morn. With silver trumpets sounding, a procession marches beneath the tall cedars, and after due observances within the graveyard awaits the rising sun; then friends accost each other, greeting: "The Lord is risen." To which salutation is answered: "The Lord is risen, indeed."

Wholesome home life is afforded the young women students at Salem College and Academy. According to old German

custom the most beautiful part of the grounds and recreation walks are in the rear of the college buildings and removed from extraneous influences. Within a fine auditorium, visitors are sometimes delightfully entertained with musical programs of rare interest and technique.

To one interested in Colonial times, no richer storehouse of things domestic and historical can be found than in the archives of the institution. It is wonderful what was accomplished in early days with the crude implements at hand, and it is equally

Airy, North Carolina, there is more love than awe felt within the heart at the Creator's wonderful benevolence to mankind.

Like a great white bosom of Mother Earth this mountain of seamless, flawless granite is giving from her exhaustless store of stone for buildings and monumental work being erected in widely remote states, and furnishes a prosperous livelihood for a growing army of stone cutters and handlers.

You would travel far in North Carolina without suspecting that within her borders



MORAVIAN GRAVE YARD, SALEM

worthy of note that no matter how hard use things were put to they very seldom wore out.

There is a delightful social atmosphere in Winston-Salem, and one can never pass a few days here, even though on business bent, without coming to know as accomplished and finely educated people as can be found in any other city.

\* \* \*

When looking upon the almost speckless, spotless glaciers among the Alps, or in the Canadian Rockies, there comes up the question to be soberly pondered over regarding the wisdom of God's inscrutable plan. But when you behold the expanse of glistening white granite quarries at Mt.

is located the most wonderful deposit of white granite in the world. For in the eastern section there are no rock formations showing above the surface, and in central and western portions the rock is usually dark in color and much fractured with seams and dykes.

Some geologist has described the granite and marble deposits along the Atlantic Seaboard as resembling the spiny backbones of a fish protruding at intervals here and there all the way from Maine to Georgia.

Mt. Airy granite is different from the quarries in New England in that there are no seams or fissures in the great deposit. It is absolutely one solid, homologous piece

with a surface area of two hundred and forty-one acres, and reaching down to depths no one knows how far.

At first thought it would seem difficult to raise or loosen a considerable horizontal area of the great mass where no cleft or seam exists, but the expansive forces created by the sun's heat make the work simple and comparatively easy. In the flawless depths of the granite mountain a "lift" is made of any desired thickness, starting first with a small hole drilled to the desired depth for the rift. Usually about seven feet depth is desired; then a small charge of dynamite is repeatedly exploded, firing two shots daily for about ten days. From a small horizontal fracture at the base of the drill-hole at the first shot the seam is extended gradually on all sides, a little at each shot, until finally acres are loosened and "lifted" like a thick skin of almost uniform thickness. Were it not for the tremendous expansive tension in the rock, caused by the sun's heating the surface while the interior remains cold, the simple use of dynamite could never accomplish the work.

When a "lift" has been effected over a large area the great sheet of loosened granite will often curl or lift up at the outer edge for several inches during the heat of the day; then gradually subside again when the sun goes down, illustrating the stress the quarrymen make use of in cracking up a layer, or lift, from the solid mass.

Sometimes when the rift is very extensive, the last stages of the work are best done with compressed air or hydraulics.

It is simply amazing to see how thousands of tons of stone can be rifted and raised by the force of air or water. At the bottom of the drill-hole where the explosions occur a cavity is developed horizontally and of several inches in depth. The many shots of dynamite bruise the stone like continual hammering, and much of the impalpable dust escapes in the gases of the explosion.

It is an arduous undertaking, almost like building a city, to establish power plants, railroad facilities, and cutting sheds in opening up a big granite quarry like the one at Mt. Airy. But from its humble and modest beginning several years ago, when with one derrick and a few men, the

business was made to pay its way, up to the present time when eight aerial tramways are in operation for lowering blocks of granite quickly from their source to the flat cars that await their loads immediately below at the base of the mountain, there has been a systematic and steady development. Everything is converted by the least possible handling and expense direct from a raw state to a finished product. After a great sheet of "lift" is loosened up, long strips or monoliths are broken off by drilling small holes with compressed air drills which are then plugged and wedged open by progressively hammering the wedges along the straight row. When a monolith is split off it moves a little down hill by gravitation, and gravitation is a force constantly made use of, even in moving blocks down the aerial cableways to the awaiting cars; and for moving the loaded cars down grade to the finishing works; or past the finishing works, the stone in the "rough," direct to the railroad when so ordered.

One misses here the usual "dump pile," for there is none to speak of, there being no waste. Every block of granite is a commercial product; every chip or particle of dust is a commercial by-product. At the entrance, and also at the upper end of the works powerful stone crushers are built beside and over the tracks in such a way as to receive the broken pieces by gravitation from the quarries above, and when crushed it is stored in bins until it is sold; then it is sluiced into the freight cars by simply opening the gates. The good roads movement in North Carolina and other states has created a constantly increasing market which calls for all the crushed rock the company can produce and at good prices.

In line with the attention which has been given to the subject of mineral fertilizers in Germany and is now arousing agriculturists in this country, the fine impalpable dust from the crushers and the cutting sheds is valued as fertilizer for tobacco, corn and many other crops. This "stone meal" will become one of the valuable products of the company, as it is known to contain potash, silicates and other important elements.

Comparatively little of the work is ac-

complished by "main strength and awkwardness," as was the method in vogue in former days. Compress air is piped to every part of the quarry and the rattle of the air drills on the quarries, and the electric chisels in the finishing sheds thrills one to the appreciation of the modern methods here employed. No building stone possesses more essentials than Mt. Airy granite. Its crushing strength is twenty thousand pounds to the square inch. It has the brightness so much admired in the fresh cut stone, and it retains that appearance in city structures for years after other granite has become dulled and weather-stained. A few of the notable structures which testify to these essentials are the towering Land Title Building and the classic Manayunk National Bank of Philadelphia; the beautiful Union Trust Building in Washington; and St. Nicholas Church at Atlantic City, New Jersey, of striking architectural design. The clear, light color of Mt. Airy granite emphasizes strikingly the architect's conception in massiveness, endurance and classic beauty.

When it came to deciding the material for the United States mammoth dry dock at Newport News Navy Yard, Mt. Airy granite fully met the requirements; and so that great basin, capable of accommodating two of the largest vessels at the same time, is built of granite from North Carolina's famous quarry. Likewise, when the State of Pennsylvania voted to erect an imperishable monument on the battlefield of Gettysburg to her illustrious soldiers who died there for their country, Mt. Airy granite was considered the best; thus the whole massive shaft, including base and beautifully carved panels, were not only quarried at Mt. Airy, but the lifelike groups emblematic of the Infantry, Cavalry, Light Artillery and Heavy Artillery, etc., were all duly carved by the master stone-cutters in the company's finishing department.

One cannot pass through the spacious finishing plant of the company without having his interest many times arrested by the work in process, destined for monuments and public buildings whose beauty and durability will stand for centuries. Probably Mt. Airy granite has few, if any, equals in quality and beauty; and there is unquestionably no other place in the

country where production is achieved so cheaply or the volume of output can on short notice be so multiplied as at Mt. Airy. At a fair estimate, five hundred thousand tons of the finest stone is "loose" at all times, and so distributed over the summit and sides of the mountain that the working force may be doubled or quadrupled to handle it without interfering with the efficiency of each other's work. This is a matter that constitutes an important factor when orders come in calling for quick and simultaneous deliveries.

It would seem as though Mt. Airy must become a focal point for many contracting and construction companies who will find here ample room for establishing independent finishing sheds, because they can purchase at the quarry dimension stone in any sizes desired, and at much cheaper rates than would be possible to quarry it themselves in other places. In this respect the quarrying of the stone could be made a business by itself, and with the largely increased output scale the cost down to the very lowest in the United States.

It was interesting to see the little old air compressor, now discarded and stored in one corner of the great power-plant. Its capacity was two thousand cubic feet per minute; whereas the present machines condense twenty-two thousand cubic feet per minute, and new equipment is contemplated that will double the present capacity.

It has been the aim of the management to keep increasingly busy; and equipped as they are for completing all kinds of orders promptly, there is always an abundance of work. Large contracts come in from Washington and other cities for street curbing; Cincinnati and other points are now being supplied with "Belgian Blocks" for street paving; so the freight traffic given the railroads is among the heaviest in North Carolina, and second only to some of the largest lumber companies.

The supply is inexhaustible, no matter how actively it is quarried; and if one should try to figure out the market value of the great mountain of Mt. Airy granite, it would cumulate into figures compelling him to exclaim in words of the cowboy, "There ain't no such money."

It was certainly due to something more than chance that Mt. Airy has been chosen as the home of hundreds of incoming citizens and several of national and international repute. After traveling pretty much the world over, Eng and Chang Bunker, the celebrated Siamese Twins, settled here and spent the last years of their lives. They had had opportunity to see almost every beautiful spot on both hemispheres, but chose Mt. Airy as chiefest of all.

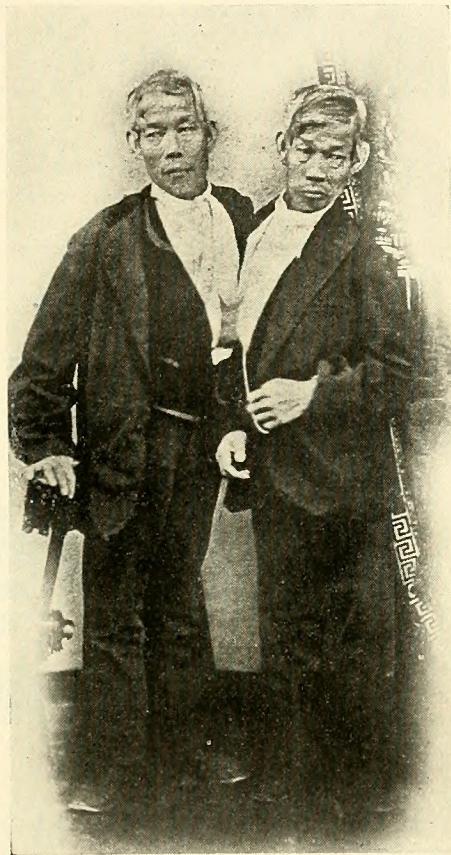
For years they had been star attractions in P. T. Barnum's "Greatest Show on Earth." Retiring, they resided near Mt. Airy for many years, having married sisters, and each was the father of ten children. Over one hundred grandchildren, all healthy and normally developed, live in this section, and are highly respected people. Two of the sons are among the most prosperous farmers of the town. One of the daughters is a talented singer; and the families have intermarried with cultured people throughout the section.

Daniel Boone once was a resident here; and no less a personage than "Uncle Joe" Cannon, the ex-speaker of the United States House of Representatives, was born in a nearby county.

Mt. Airy combines the green fields and pastures, and clear running rills of New England with the delightful sunny climate of the Southland; and its beauty of setting and environment is particularly its own, and hardly to be found in any other spot. On a plateau semi-surrounded by a crescent of fertile valleys, and bounded in the distance by the beautiful mountains of the Blue Ridge, Mt. Airy has a vista for the eye that never surfeits or tires. The main street of the town reaches for more than a mile along the very ridge of the plateau and forms a drive of singular beauty.

As the town's greatest industry is the granite business, so, as might be expected, there are many beautiful examples of stone architecture, including four large churches of beautiful design. Furniture, carriages, and sundry other manufacturing industries help supply the sinews of stability. The residences and homes of the people reflect a high degree of prosperity, and leave an impression upon the visitor that never can be forgotten. Here repair every year hun-

dreds of well-to-do families from the Southern States to escape the oppressive heat during July and August, and to enjoy complete relief from mosquitoes. A few miles from town, and now being connected by a new macadamized highway is the White Sulphur Springs Hotel. This is a famous resort, and a spot of natural beauty



ENG AND CHANG BUNKER

The "Siamese Twins" who were born, lived and died inseparably joined together at the breasts. They chose Mount Airy for their home after traveling extensively

which is enjoyed by hundreds of guests every season. The waters are not only refreshing but curative, and are said to overcome tobacco and alcoholic effects equal to the famous European Spas.

If Northern people seeking respite from extreme wintry weather, yet desiring a touch of invigorating climate, could only learn the beauties of Mt. Airy, it is certain

this would become one of the most popular winter resorts in the entire South. The water is excellent, and the granite soil formation of this section of the country supplies sweet pasturage for dairy stock, insuring an abundance of rich cream and milk so much appreciated by hotel guests.

\* \* \*

Throughout North Carolina, especially in the central sections, many kinds of manufacturing enterprises are doing a great work for the industrial development of the state. Every growing town aspires to have one or more cotton mills, for with raw cotton growing in the fields close by, it is logical that in such communities can be found the best operatives for manufacturing cotton cloth, since every phase of the cotton industry contributes important knowledge to the final stages.

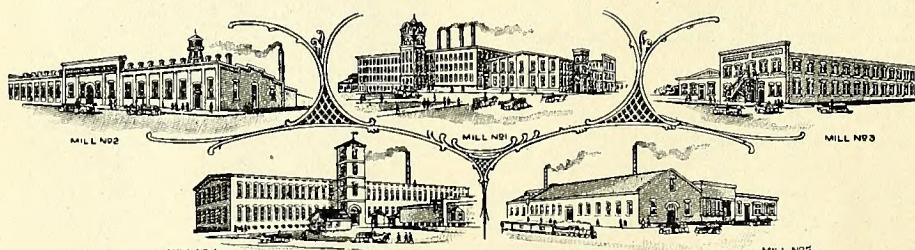
The Durham Hosiery Mills have wisely located their five manufacturing establishments in several towns in the central part of the state. Two mills with sixteen thousand spindles and one thousand knitting machines are at Durham; others are

located at High Point, Chapel Hill and Goldsboro.

Standard hosiery for men, women and children is manufactured, and a mercerizing plant is to be erected in connection with the mill at Chapel Hill.

The old joke came to mind of the four little Peck boys who were regarded as making a bushel, on meeting Mr. J. S. Carr, Jr., the President of the Durham Hosiery Mills, and learning that he is ably supported by four other Carrs: Mr. A. M. Carr, the first vice-president, looks after the selling end in New York; Mr. A. H. Carr is second vice-president; Mr. C. M. Carr, treasurer, and Mr. W. F. Carr, secretary and assistant treasurer. This beats the Pecks, for here is a whole train of Carrs.

The Durham Hosiery Company maintain their own selling agency at 346 Broadway, New York, and are effecting most economical production by employing modern methods and maintaining a systematic inter-relation of all departments with each other.



## NORTH CAROLINA

By CHAS. C. BROTHERS

OF Southern stars, she is the third,  
The sixteenth in the Union;  
She yields to none below the sun,  
In civic pride and blest communion.

Two million souls defend her flag—  
Shout loud her praise and story;  
The Old North State, she's grand and great  
And proudly salutes "Old Glory."

The stars and stripes float o'er her land,  
The Blue and Gray are blended.  
One common aim doth e'er proclaim  
Fraternal strife forever ended.

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# In the LAND of THE SKY

**T**HERE had been a good shower—occasional showers keep Nature's mantle ever green amongst these mountains, verdure clad to their very summits—when we motored out from Hendersonville to see the lakes and points of scenic interest surrounding this attractive city.

But first a word as to Hendersonville itself—a resort, it is said, to which the Southern Railway sell more tickets, during the tourist season, than to any other in western North Carolina. Its permanent population of 3,500 is increased during the summer to three and four times that number by the ever-increasing flood of tourist travel from the prosperous South.

On a level plateau, 2,252 feet above the sea, surrounded by innumerable mountains whose peaks touch the clouds and whose slopes are covered with forests of pine, hemlock, spruce and oak, Hendersonville possesses climatic advantages peculiar to itself, for here are neither fog, dampness nor mosquitoes. But one other section of the United States has a larger percentage of sunshine, and while the days are warm and invigorating, the nights, even during August, are cool and restful.

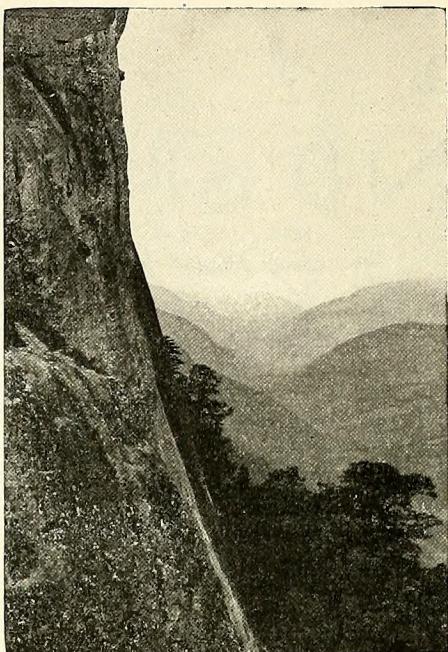
Hendersonville has one of the finest business streets in the entire South—one hundred feet wide, straight and level, flanked on either side by many substantial business blocks. This, mind you, is a mountain city. Miles of concrete sidewalks are already down, and more will be built—a sure sign of civic growth. Its sewerage system is good; its water supply comes from mountain springs, far above all

habitations; naturally pure, it is made absolutely so by passing through a modern filtering plant. The public spirit of Hendersonville's citizenship is indicated by the public improvements now under way and assured—including a new \$21,000 public school building, extending the concrete walks, and subscriptions for a new street railway to encircle the town.

Hendersonville is the gateway to the famous Toxaway, the highest artificial lakes in this country and said to be the most beautiful in the world. Its fast-growing importance as a resort, as the home of the wealthy and leisure class of the great South is indicated by the number of superb country homes dotting the sides of the surrounding hills, and by the success of Kanuga Lake Colony and Highland Lake Club—two excellent illustrations of the community plan of living, in the development of which over a quarter of a million of dollars have already been spent.

But we are in the motor car headed for Osceola Lake, a mile and a half from town. We stopped on the way to see a prosperous stock and dairy farm—a few years ago waste land and now transformed by a young man who came out of the West. Nearly a hundred fattening cattle being fed for the market and half as many Jersey dairy cows producing milk to supply the local demand, all the result of a few years of work, indicated what the possibilities are for a man in this fine country. No long weary years of waiting for his market to develop—this young man found the market waiting for him.

Just beyond this model farm lies Osceola Lake, resting between wooded points and



ON THE PRECIPITOUS SIDE OF CHIMNEY ROCK, NEAR HENDERSONVILLE

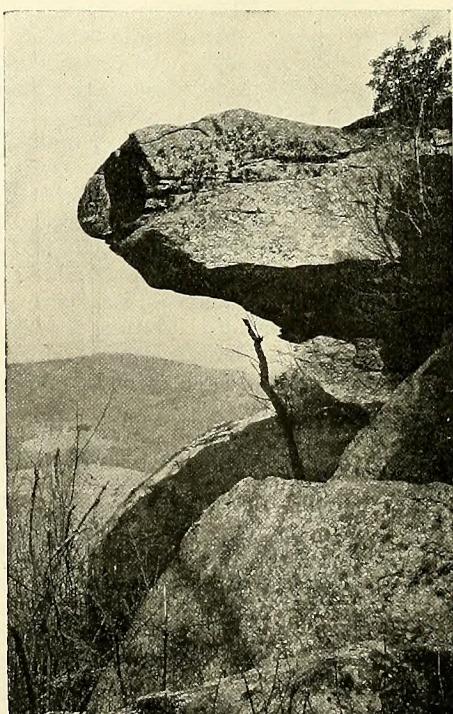
fertile fields, and overlooked by a big hotel and many cottages. One does not tire quickly of driving around this lake, watching the waterfowl and the ripples that play upon its shore; the azure sky and the shadows of nearby mountains are reflected upon its placid surface, for man and nature have here combined wisely their efforts, and the resulting picture once seen is not soon forgotten.

Then for Kanuga Lake, a couple of miles farther out, over whose perfect road our car breaks all speed limits. This is a colony of cultured Southern families, where the community plan of living for a part of the year is being carried to its logical and successful conclusion. Over six hundred memberships in the Club have been sold; bungalows, cottages, club dining rooms are at the disposal of the members, while the summer amusements include boating, fishing, golf, private theatricals in the pretty theatre, with occasionally such attractions as the Ben Greet players. The hundreds of acres comprising the estate abound with bridle-paths and mountain drives. The landscape engineering is on so extensive a plan as to still require

many years for its complete development.

Highland Lake Club, on the other side of town, is in the historic and very beautiful "Flat Rock" section, settled away back in 1820 by some of Charleston's first families; here were the homes of Count De Choiseul, the Barings, and others. Highland Lake Club is similar in its methods and aims to Kanuga Lake Colony. Vast sums are now being expended there in the building of the club house, the many cottages, an eighteen-hole golf course — all to be in readiness for the reception this season of the cultivated and congenial Southerners forming its membership.

Back to town we rode, and started again in a different direction to visit beautiful Laurel Park — quite different from the others in natural beauty. Only a mile and a half from the center of town and reached by a street car for a five-cent fare, one finds two placid lakes, Rainbow and Rhododendron, connected by an absolutely unique canal — a canal widening along the side of a great mountain.



JUMP-OFF ROCK HANGS TERRIBLY IM-PENDING FROM JUMP-OFF MOUNTAIN

Laurel Park is no misnomer, for dense thickets of laurel clothe the hill-sides and in spring paint the landscape with the waxy whiteness of their blooms, quickly followed by the rhododendrons with their gorgeous pink and scarlet displays. The fragrant honeysuckle, the clinging ivy vie with each other

in covering everything they can surmount, while the thrifty galax fringes brooks and noisy waterfalls with dainty foliage. While driving over the many miles of roads in this fair domain, or wandering along the lanes and lovers' paths cut through the interlaced and overhead thickets of laurel, one is ever within sound or sight of tumbling waters falling musically over rocks and boulders, searching eagerly their way to the lakes and streams below. Quite unexpectedly, perhaps, one comes upon "Crystal Spring,"

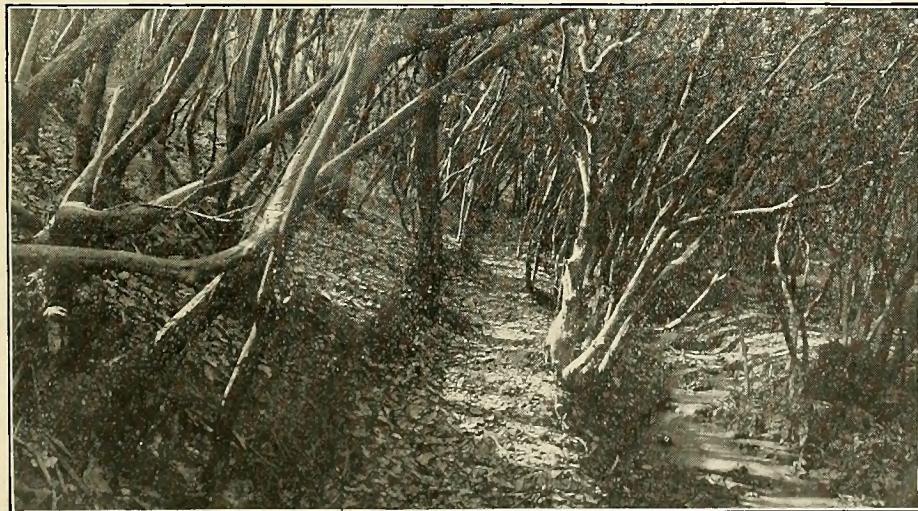


CITY RESERVOIR ON TOP OF ECHO MOUNTAIN, HENDERSONVILLE

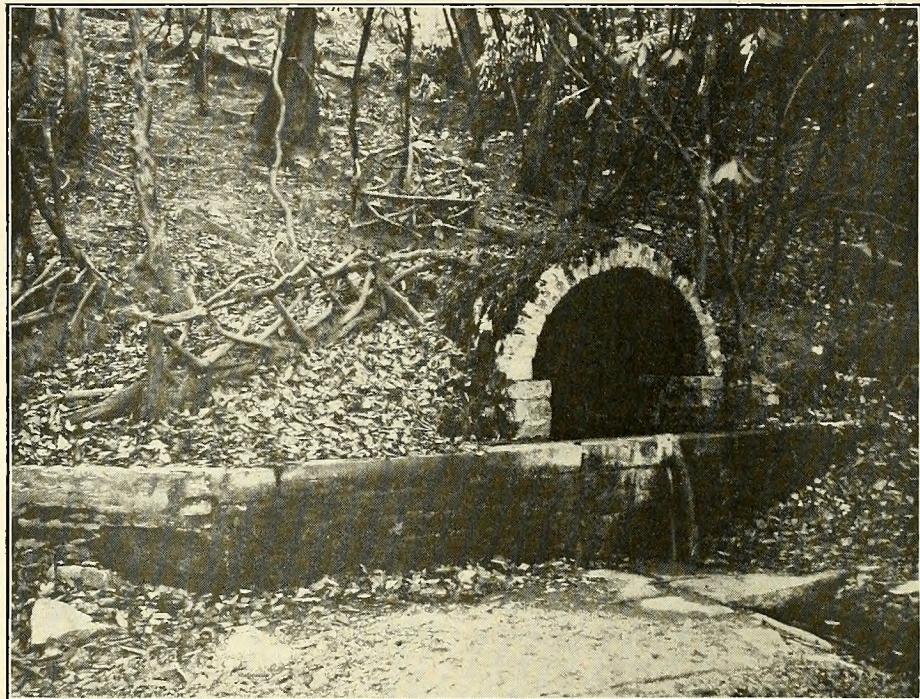
bubbling from the living rock — certainly one of the most remarkable and beautiful springs in America. Near by a gourd hangs.

*"Drink, weary pilgrims, drink and pray,"* but we add to the old couplet "that we may some day return to this lovely spot," as we pledge one another in water pure as crystal, cold as ice.

Finally, up the Swiss inclined railway to the tower on Echo Mountain, where is unfolded to the startled gaze a panorama of



A SENTIMENT-SUGGESTING PATH, LEAF STREWN, THROUGH THE RHODODENDRONS IN LAUREL PARK, HENDERSONVILLE



CRYSTAL SPRING IN LAUREL PARK. "HERE'S TO YOUR HEALTH, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN"

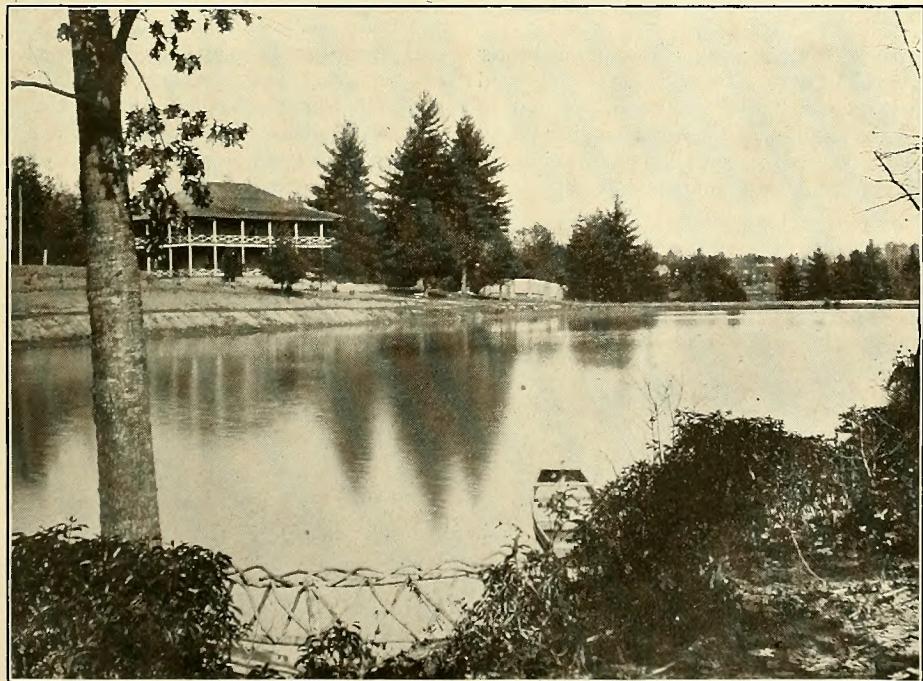
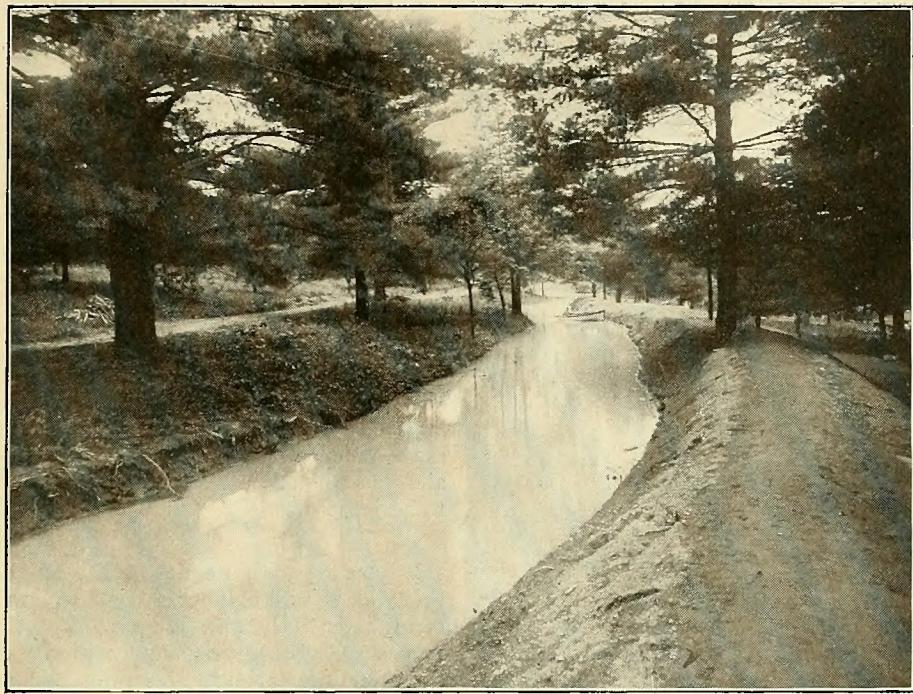
beautiful scenic magnificence unsurpassed. As far as the eye may reach are seen serried ranks of gigantic blue mountains, with here and there some stupendous old fellow overtopping his companions, his jagged crest lost in the clouds. Off yonder is Mount Mitchell, the highest peak this side of the Rockies. Covered all to their very summits, with virgin forests, their gently undulating slopes ever attractive, never terrifying, as are the Rocky Mountains of the West.

To the south, through the perfectly clear atmosphere which seems to bring it close to hand although many miles distant, rises Mount Kalassa; to the East Blue Ridge Pinnacles, then the Hog Back Range over in South Carolina. Beyond the Green River Narrows are the White Oak Mountains, to the northeast the Hungry Mountains, where the Shaking Bald in 1878 split wide and formed a bottomless abyss which threatened to vomit flame and lava. There is Mount Pisgah, the highest point of land in Mr.

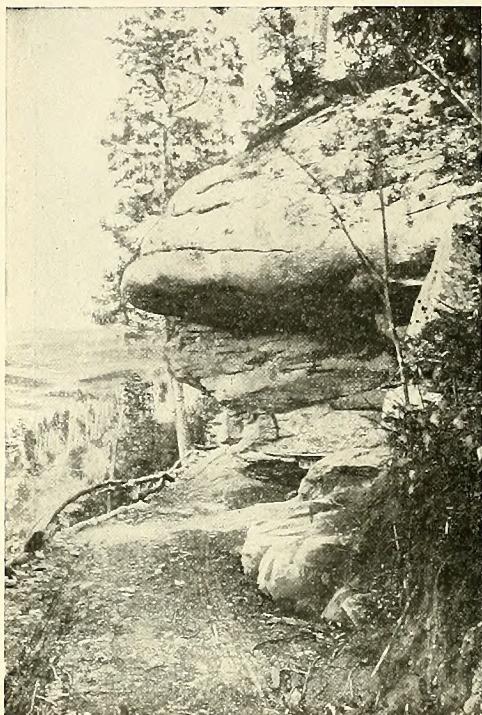
George Vanderbilt's one hundred and thirty-two thousand acre estate at Biltmore; and close to its summit is Mr. Vanderbilt's hunting lodge. Clingman's Peak, Toxaway, Jump-off, Sugar Loaf, Bear Wallow, Pinnacle, Hebron, Tryon Mountains help to complete the circle and to form a picture of which one never tires — really an inspiration to higher and better things.

What inspiration and strength to meet the wearying duties of busy life! What a flood of new thought and hope for the mother and patient housewife would come if such weary toilers from every state and every field of endeavor could come here, husband and wife, while yet their union is unbroken, and enjoy the many comforts and pleasures afforded by nature or thoughtfully supplied by competent officials!

Too often we see the unhappy survivor of a union where death has blighted the happiness of home surroundings trying vainly to seek in lonely wanderings some



THE "PANAMA" CANAL, CONNECTING RAINBOW LAKE AND THE RETREAT (SHOWN IN LOWER PICTURE) WITH RHODODENDRON LAKE, LAUREL PARK



TOURIST REFUGE, JUMP-OFF MOUNTAIN

surecease from sorrow. How much better it would be to plan now for a delightful visit to the "Land of the Sky," and to Hendersonville, the hospitable city where everyone finds a remarkable combination of rest and wonderlands of interest.

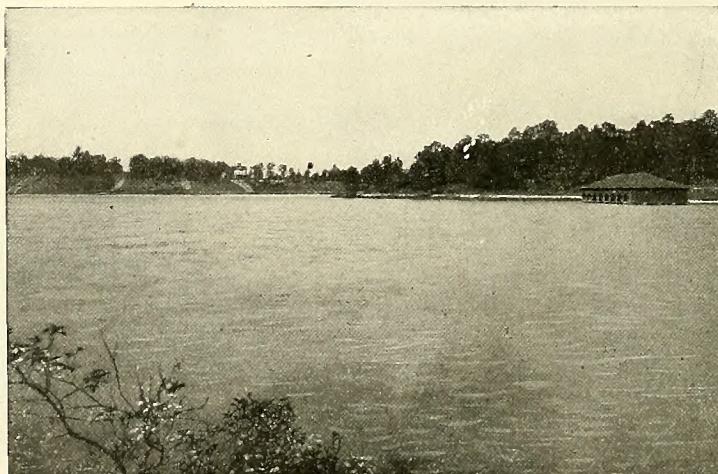
Bill Nye's home, near which his ashes rest, is only a few miles to the northward. Pinnacle, St. John's in the Wilderness, Mt. Hebron, Sugar Loaf, Faraway (Bob Fitzsimmons' home), Balsam Grove, Caesar's Head, Pisgah (Vanderbilt's Lodge) and the "Rat" are but a few of the many popular drives from town.

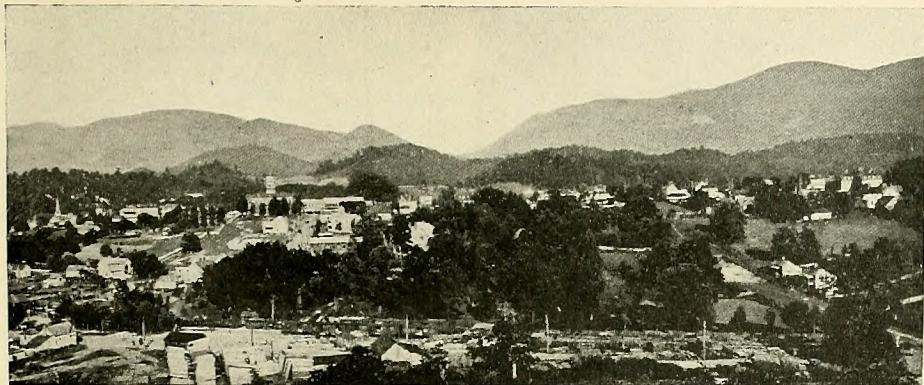
Attracted by the abundance of raw material, the available labor, as well as by the peculiar climatic advantages, capitalists are locating industrial enterprises here and are finding their money to be wisely invested. The town has many social advantages, the schools, the churches and all one naturally expects to find in a modern little city — but, above all, is the town's earned reputation for hospitality and go-aheadness — a reputation too highly prized to be jeopardized.

\* \* \*

If you were to itemize a list of the things most desirable for a home environment, it is likely that Waynesville could be checked off as possessing a majority of ideal conditions. Nature has provided here a central plateau for locating the town, within surrounding valleys and somewhat rectilinear walls of high mountains.

Hither come thousands of summer visitors to avoid heat prostration, and the malarial climate farther south. Hotels, private residences and farmhouses are all thrown open every summer to the invading hosts. If the accommodations were doubled

OSCEOLA LAKE, NEAR HENDERSONVILLE, AND OVERLOOKED BY  
MANY COSY COTTAGES



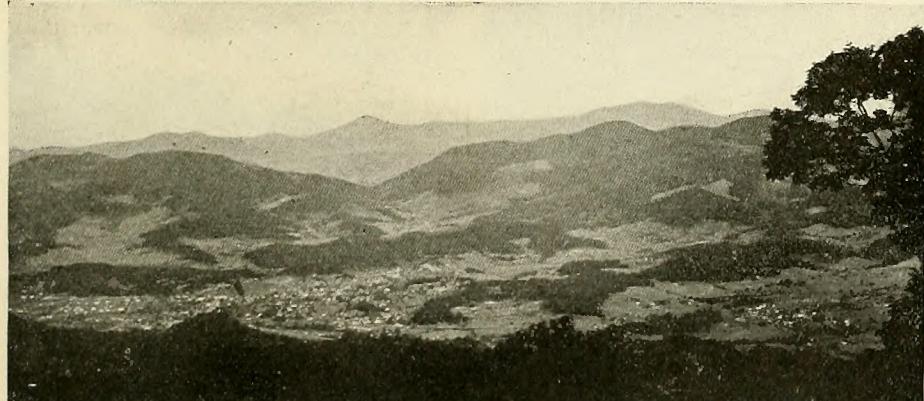
WAYNESVILLE AND PIDGEON GAP IN THE DISTANCE

or trebled, the demand would doubtless equal the supply; for Waynesville is known as "The Beautiful," so sumptuous has been the number of Nature's blessings. The town is right in the midst of the heavily forested Balsam Mountains, whose sides seem to rise from just beyond the corporate limits of the town.

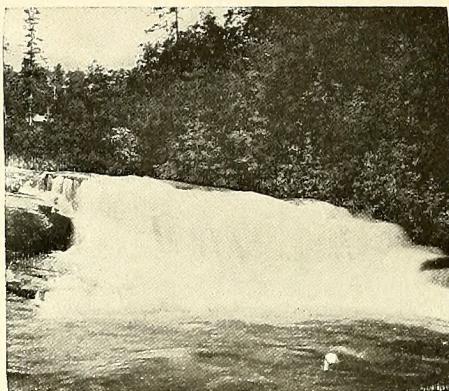
To drive up Junaluska Mountain is to experience an elation, almost a feeling of translation, on beholding Waynesville reduced like a picture in the valley below, while all round are stationed sentinel peaks and mountain ridges with Junaluska, the citadel upon which we stand, in the centre. What a tonic is in this mountain air! How the blood quickens and the steps rebound! The "lid" goes on the blues and comes off the joyful. It's a twenty-eight hundred foot elevation climb, but the nimble horses are accustomed to

the mountain drives and the road was skilfully laid out, not spirally but by angles and horseshoe curves, and is equally well maintained. Always by easy gradient the road ascends the mountain, bordered by deep shadows of stately trees and often fanned by the water-cooled breezes sweeping down from the brook-beds as we cross them. Such is the road to the famous "Eagle's Nest" Hotel built on an angle of the mountains at an altitude of over five thousand feet above sea level. If American tourists and rest-seekers all knew the charm of scenery and the delightful comforts that are provided here, there would be a demand sufficient to require a mammoth hotel to accommodate the guests.

As we stood in silent admiration of the world beneath and around us, the noon whistles sounded in the town below, calling the weary toilers from their labor to re-



LOOKING DOWN FROM THE EAGLE'S NEST HOTEL UPON WAYNESVILLE



WHERE ELSE BUT IN THE LAND OF THE SKY FLOW MORE BEAUTIFUL RIVERS

fresh the inner man. Not so for us; we gave no thought to our appetites but drank in the beauty of this wondrous cyclorama which was hung centuries ago, and will last undimmed until all human imitations have long since crumbled into dust.

The Southern Methodists have wisely chosen Waynesville in locating their Chautauqua and Assembly grounds. More than one thousand acres of land have been purchased within which a three hundred acre lake will be made to give beauty to the park and furnish all kinds of aquatic sports for the members. Situated about a mile to the eastward of town, this new addition will be connected by street cars and by fine driveways. The workmen have cleared away the trees and brush in the lake basin and it required a vivid imagination to transpose the lovely landscape into a

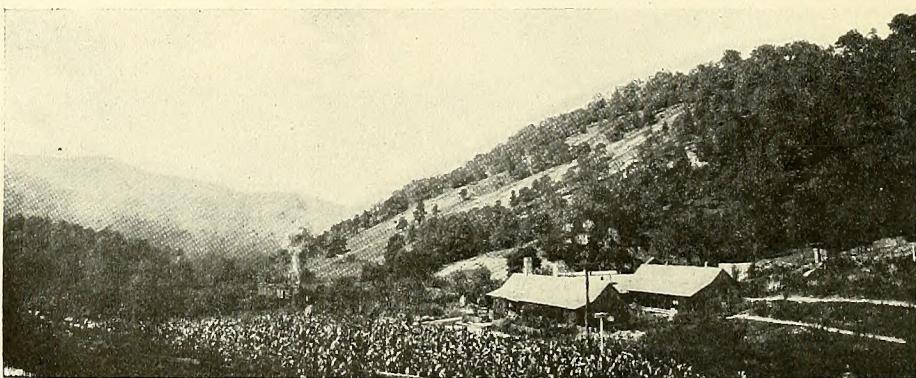
more lovely one in which human ingenuity will improve upon Nature.

Thousands of cottages, clubhouses, auditoriums and administration buildings are to be erected making a combined educational and health resort surpassing all others in the South, and equal to any in New York or the West.

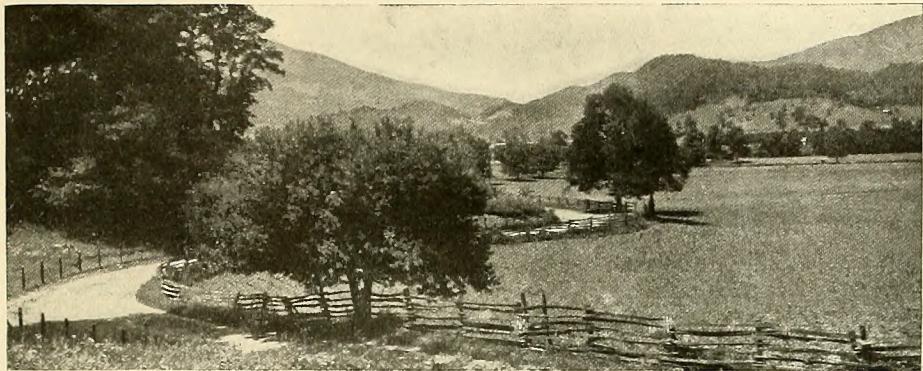
The Southern Railway has recently had fifty of its passenger agents visit Waynesville for a day and a night to give them a view of the beautiful mountain scenery from Junaluska and a vision of what is contemplated for the Assembly grounds.

The temperature of Waynesville for the entire year averages 59°. Though the climate has been more famous for visitors during the summer months, its comforts are proving so ideal for Northern people seeking a relief from winter's rigors without suffering the reaction of hot weather farther south than much can be done along these lines. The short period of freezing nights in December and January is followed by milder weather during the remaining winter season. There is just enough brace in the morning air like the tingle of a northern autumn to give one a quickening circulation, but the middays are seldom other than sunny and delightful for outdoor life. There's zest in walking and driving, or in just gazing in rapture at the play of lights and shadows on the mountains round about.

Pure water from far up the uncontaminated mountain sides and in never-failing qualities is provided for. The sanitation of the town is properly effected. Waynesville, "the beautiful," is destined to become



BALSAM GAP, NEAR WAYNESVILLE, HIGHEST RAILROAD STATION EAST OF THE ROCKIES



ON THE DRIVE FROM WAYNESVILLE TO BALSAM GAP

a great health and pleasure resort, and one of the most popular for tourists. The region is rich in minerals, but the possibilities for the agriculturists are such that there can be no gamble or uncertainty governing one's success. It is a land where the apple grows to perfection; and corn, tobacco and cereals make farming profitable. To have a home in such a delightful spot; to profit by fruitful orchards and healthy herds of stock; to see the smiling sun with no more protracted frowns than during passing showers or occasional days of refreshing rain, is the life long hoped for by many thousands in the North and West.

Waynesville has electric lights and power sufficient for all purposes. The prosperity of the community is apparent to the casual observer, and is abundantly attested by the reports of her several banks and the building improvements going on.

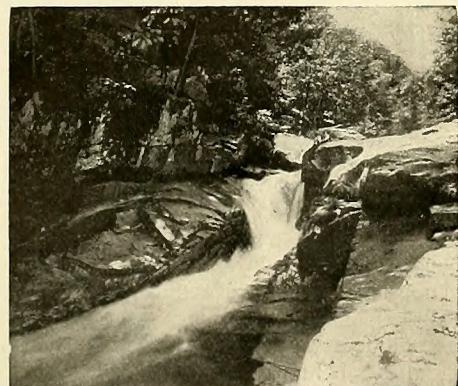
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Many people imagine that living in North Carolina would be irksome on account of the negro question. Really there is no troublesome negro question in North Carolina. Negroes there are — plenty of them in many parts — but as a rule they have their own distinct sections of residence in the towns and their places would be very hard to fill in many lines of work.

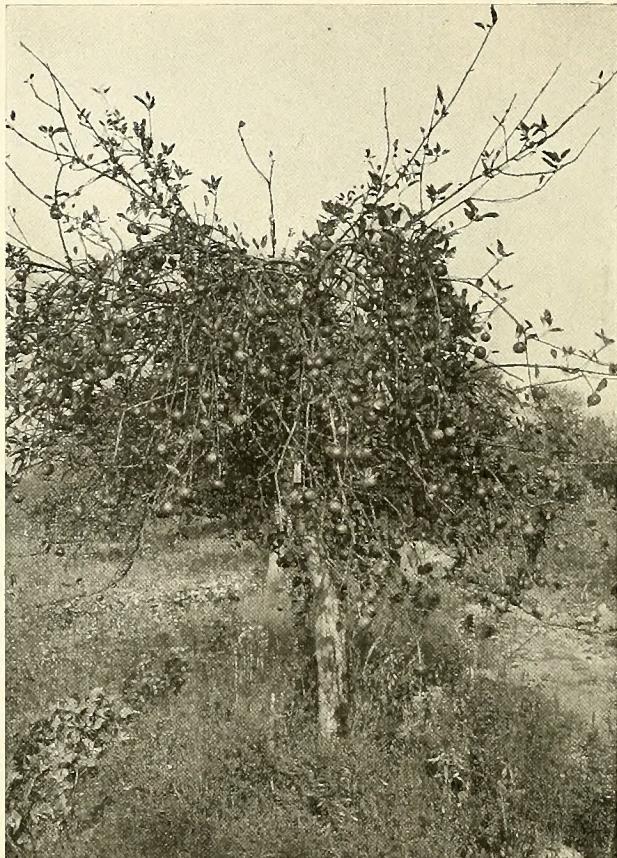
The negro race is in an evolutionary stage from ignorance and barbarism toward civilization. It cannot be expected of them that their qualifications as individuals, or as a race, will be on a par with the white man's for many years to come. It has been demonstrated by scientists that every person passes through similar stages

of evolution from childhood to maturity that the race has passed through from the dawn of life to the present; in other words, the little child is primarily a savage. He has his warlike tantrums, and ungovernable spasms of anger. He is prone to run away from home and to do many things similar to savages. From nine to fifteen he is half-civilized, never getting away from the desire to "play Indian," and to be interested more in stories of "scouting" and wild life than in his school books. Finally comes the sedate, fully civilized individual. The negro race has about reached the second period of this development, and so from a sociological standpoint are only children. Simple things delight them; and they are happy, carefree, improvident, just as children usually are.

The view point of the negro question is different in the South than what it is in the North. Southern people have a strong



'TIS SUCH SCENES AS THIS THAT MAKES ALL OF THE FIVE SENSES TINGLE



APPLES FROM NORTH CAROLINA HAVE WON MANY COMPETITIVE PRIZES ALL OVER THE COUNTRY

love for many individual negro servants who have always been identified with their families. Hardly a Southern family but what supports in more or less idleness one or more colored servants; and almost every member of the family would suffer privations, if need be, in order to some way take care of these old family appendages; but for negroes as a race they have little regard. In the North, the condition is quite the opposite. The negro race is considered deserving of the law's unequivocal protection; but when it comes to consider individuals among the race, there is no such love in the North for them. No shiftless, good-for-nothing "nigger" can depend upon perpetual charity in Northern families. If he will not work, he will have to starve; and this accounts to a very large extent for the enterprise and superiority of

Northern colored people over the poorer examples of blacks in Southern states.

A great change is beginning to show itself among colored people, and many observers go as far as to claim that in one or two more generations they will make great gains in overcoming the disparity with the whites. Education is doing much to fit the younger generation for citizenship. They are becoming land-holders more and more, and in almost every instance it seems that when a colored man owns land he gains a new conception of citizenship and a stronger purpose to be reliable, hard-working and progressive. On railroads, in sawmills, and in even some of the textile mills, notably silk manufacturers, colored people have shown their qualities and are developing their talents along progressive lines.

It is very seldom that you meet with a disconsolate, low-spirited colored person. They are almost invariably happy, uproariously laughing at any little instance, and as good-natured as the days are long. It is seldom, except when intoxicated, that they make trouble and are quarrelsome. Many amusing stories are related of the peculiar expression and idioms of speech used by the colored people.

On one occasion Sam Jones found Eliza Williams animatedly talking with Jim Lewis at a colored baptism. Now, Eliza was Sam's "best girl," or he reckoned her that way; so walking up he sought to monopolize her attention. But Eliza, considering the interruption unwarranted, wheeled upon Sam with, "Yo' will have to 'scuse me, I am otherwise at present."

Another story is told of old "Uncle

William," who has been a faithful servant in a Southern family for many years, and with his savings has taken great pride in educating one of his nieces. She had been to "boarding school," and on finally graduating had returned with something of the hauteur that white girls might assume upon finishing an academic course. Approaching "Uncle William" in the garden one morning, his niece interrogated with much assumed affectation, "Uncle William, does Uncle Alec continue to reside in the westerly portion of the town?" to which question "Uncle William" with unfeigned contempt replied, "If yo' all mean, does Alec still live at thar tail end o' Dog Hole, he do. Don' you come 'roun heah slingin' yer Latin grammer at me."

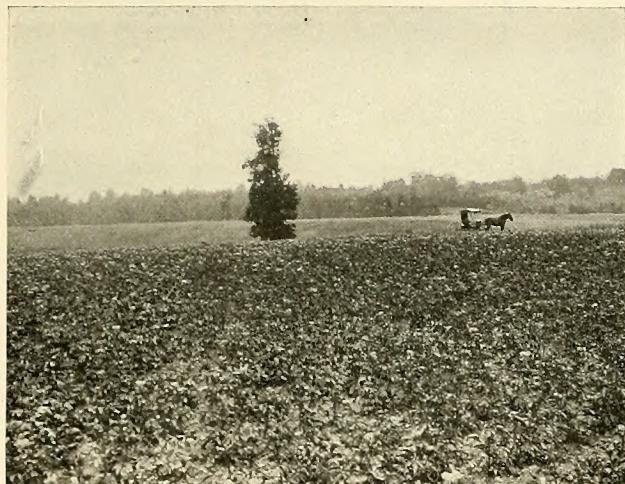
Undoubtedly a great deal of the unreliability and seeming laziness of the Southern negro is due to low wages. When it is the custom, if it ever is, to make the scale of negro wages considerably higher and in comparison with what would have

to be paid white labor for equal effort, then it is believed there will be marked showing of improvement in energy and reliability among the workers. This idea is refuted by some who claim that all the colored people care for is just to live, and if they were paid \$2.00 a day instead of \$2.00 a week, they would work one day and loaf the rest, as \$2.00 is enough to support them. This is undoubtedly true in some cases, as was illustrated by the remark of one darkie who good-naturedly observed:

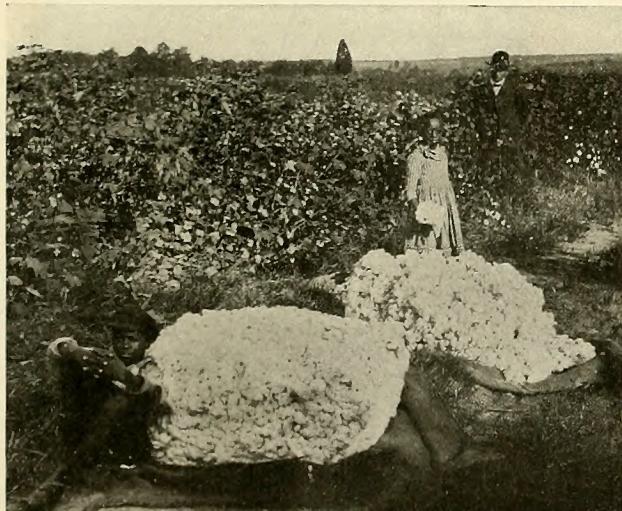
"Ah jes' can't work when ah has money in mah pocket"; but in instances where colored people have become land-holders and property-owners, they have almost invariably shown a desire to get ahead and prosper.

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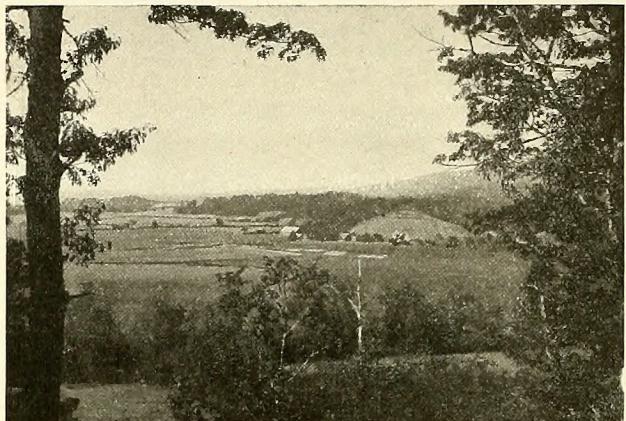
It is admittedly true that North Carolinians get a living too easily for their own material good. If it were necessary to work twice as hard to obtain the necessities of life, it is probable that North Carolinians would have become ere this among the wealthiest and most well-to-do citizens of any state,



POTATOES YIELD ABUNDANTLY AND TWO CROPS A YEAR CAN BE GROWN



ONE OF W. A. SIMPKINS' "PROLIFIC" COTTON FARMS IN WAKE COUNTY



IN THE FERTILE VALLEY OF THE FRENCH BROAD RIVER  
TRANSYLVANIA COUNTY

especially the agricultural classes. Climate is kind and balmy and old mother earth is most bountiful; but we must take into consideration the condition in which the Civil War left the country devastated. More than one-third of the entire losses the Confederate army suffered during the late war in killed and missing were North Carolinians. The very flower and hope of the State's young manhood were shattered and destroyed in that terrible conflict. Sherman's raiding armies burned, pillaged, and purloined horses and stock, as well as

is sometimes met with, and represents not a general rule but an isolated relic of



A DAIRY THAT PAYS IN MECKLENBURG COUNTY

Reconstruction times when there were no horses or mules in the country to speak of, and everyone had to use makeshifts of some kind. Such examples rather honor North Carolina in showing what has been accomplished in overcoming conditions, and so fully eliminating as they have the crude methods once necessarily employed.

There are many things that can be still improved upon. Agricultural pursuits are capable of more development in the matter of better farming implements and methods of procedure. Too often planters and farmers drive



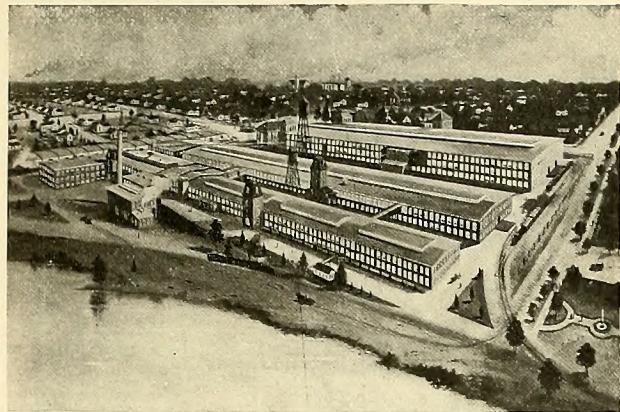
BANNER CROP OF CORN GROWN AFTER A CROP OF WINTER WHEAT

household goods, and left hardly a remnant of the State's earlier resources with which to reorganize and to start life anew.

Many writers and visitors to North Carolina and other sections of the South have looked upon the spectacle of a decrepit old white man, or a negro, driving an ox yoked to a two-wheel cart as something ludicrous and as representing a natural depravity of the people. Such is farthest from the real truth. The sight though seldom seen still

a mule or a horse singly in ploughing or cultivating where two animals would enable one driver to plough or cultivate twice as much at the same time. Carts and vehicles are often made with narrow felloes and tires where broader tires would enable heavier loads to be hauled and at the same time do less injury to highways.

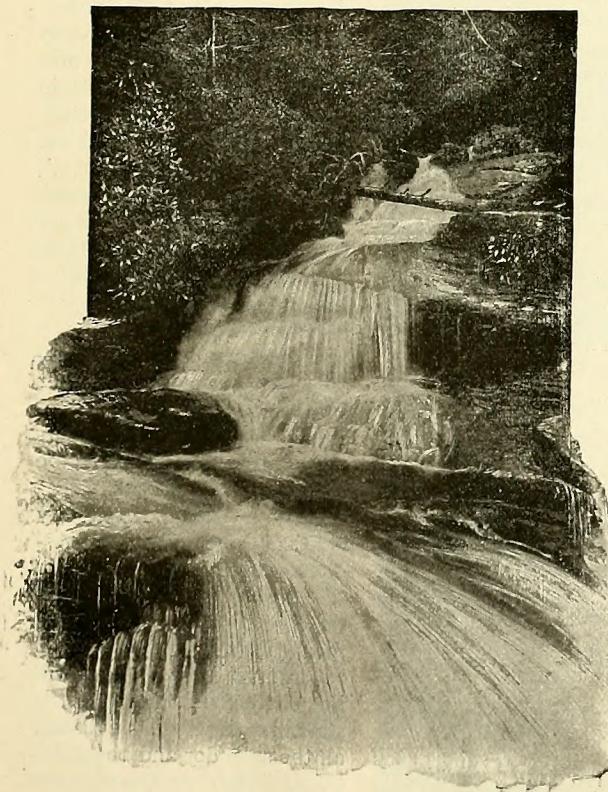
Much interest needs to be aroused, too, in the matter of cozier homes in the country, and in labor-saving helps for home use. One very seldom sees a washing machine in use. The old-fashioned way of washing in the open air at the side of a brook or at the



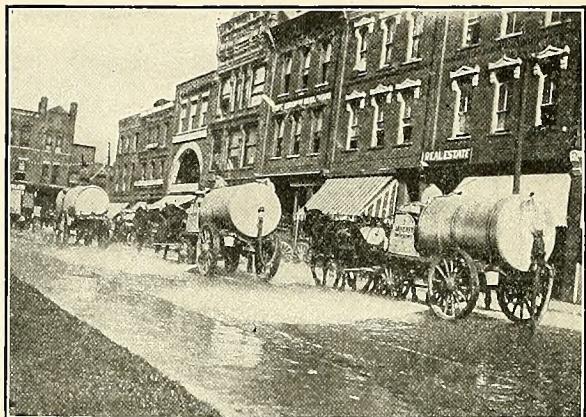
NORTH CAROLINA HAS THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE COTTON MILLS AND MORE BUILDING

well, and boiling the clothes in an iron kettle over a smoking open fire is still in vogue. In the matter of gardens greater variety of vegetables could be easily raised such as are commonly known among the housewives of the North. "Collard," a winter-growing cabbage, seems to monopolize the larger part of most Southern gardens. It would be a great blessing if by demonstration and precept the variety and desirability of many Northern vegetables and plants were permanently introduced farther south.

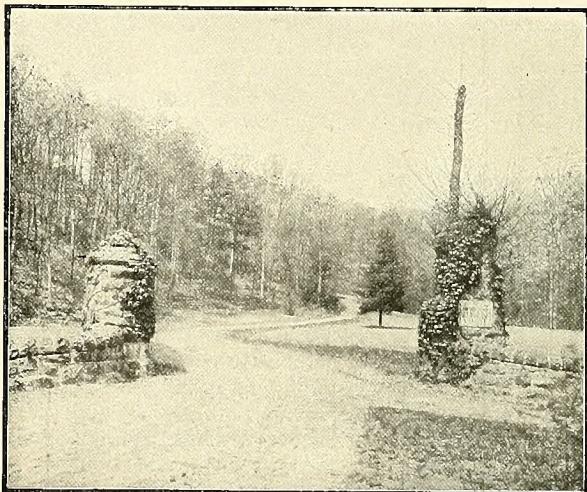
There is a general misconception among people of the North and West regarding the attitude with which North Carolinians would greet them, if a general movement was made to seek homes in their land of promise. No more genial or warm-hearted people can be found anywhere than in North Carolina, and they would welcome most heartily by letting "bygones be bygones" and with a desire to make the present and the future better and happier for all, if earnest people should seek homes among them. The Southland and especially North Carolina, offers excellent opportunities to all who may enter its borders.



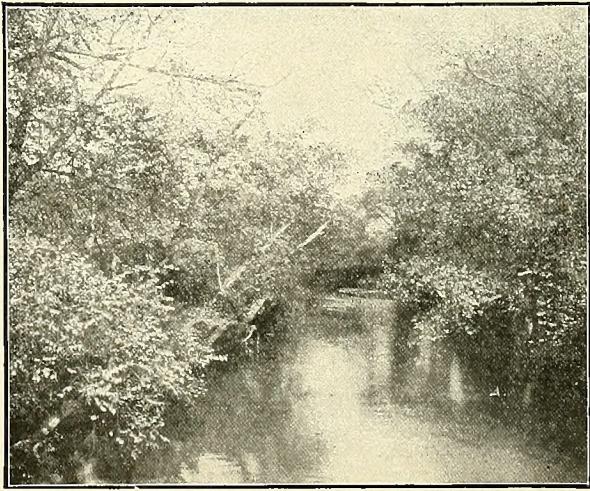
CRYSTAL FALLS, SOURCE OF ASHEVILLE'S WATER SUPPLY



WASHING THE STREETS OF ASHEVILLE



ENTRANCE TO KENILWORTH PARK, ASHEVILLE



SWANNANOA RIVER ON BILTMORE CAR LINE, ASHEVILLE

The story of North Carolina is being told in four chapters. The curtain rises on the Coastal scenes; then the arbored setting of the Long Leaf Pine; the ruddy colorature of the Piedmont Plateau follows; and finally the curtain falls amid the splendors of "The Land of the Sky."

The last city visited in North Carolina was Asheville —truly called "America's Beauty Spot in 'the land of the sky.'" It seemed a fitting place for a farewell glimpse after a most delightful tour of the Old North State. The train from the East steadily climbed the mountains by sinuous and enchanted passes. There are tunnels and spans across deep chasms to be passed before the train reaches an elevation of twenty-two hundred and fifty feet, and the plateau where the historic county of Buncombe is situated. Here was originated the phrase "talking buncombe," for in this mountainous country years ago, Colonel Edward Buncombe founded his famous hall, and placed the words

"To Buncombe Hall  
Welcome All."

over his doorway. The expression, "I am talking for Buncombe," meaning Buncombe County, became current hereabouts by home folks, but unregenerate strangers have used it to signify political blarney or exaggerated praise. The capital of the county is Asheville, surrounded by enchanting mountain scenery.

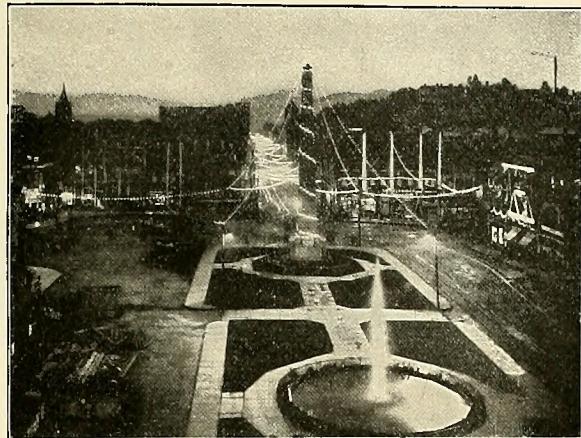
It rained early in the morning, but before ten o'clock the sun burst the clouds, revealing all the splendor and beauty of the sky line. In the distance loomed Mount Mitchell, the topmost point of land east of the Rockies, and named for

the professor who lost his life when proving his claim of the height of the peak. Nearer the city are a dozen mountains exceeding in height the widely known Mount Washington of New England.

On the spacious veranda of the Battery Park Hotel the visitor was soon under the spell of mountain scenery with its soft, hazy distances and majestic grandeur. Fortunate, indeed, was he later in threading the town in an automobile, guided by the sure hand of an Asheville girl. We dashed up and down the mountain roads and enjoyed the exhilaration which mountain scenes—and lungs full of ozone—ever supply to Asheville people.

Asheville enjoys the rare distinction of being one of the few resorts that is as popular in summer as in winter. Where can be found another place with such a climate? Humid and sultry days are unknown, and the blizzards of the North are shut out in this all-the-year-round resort, whose mean temperature is fifty-five degrees. While the city is situated in the midst of beautiful mountainous country, it is cosmopolitan in its make-up, and its people extend a hospitality that makes one instantly feel at home.

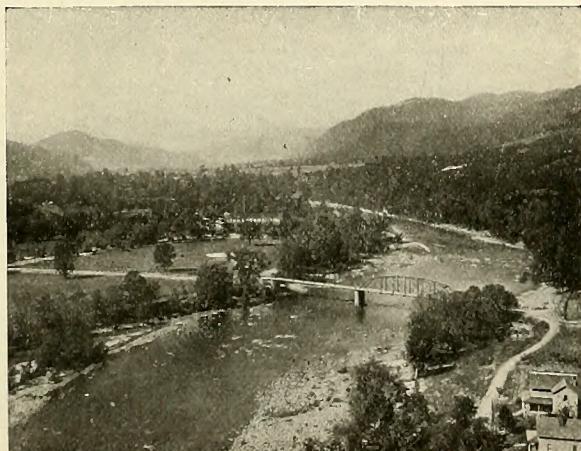
The trip about the mountains with Mr. W. H. Plummer, who knows every mountain and peak thereabouts, and loves to visit them frequently, was a rare experience. How invigorating was the air that day as we dashed out to see the Asheville School—one of the finest private schools in the country, where the boys are instructed under the tutelage of Professors Charles Andrews Mitchell and Newton Mitchell Anderson, who



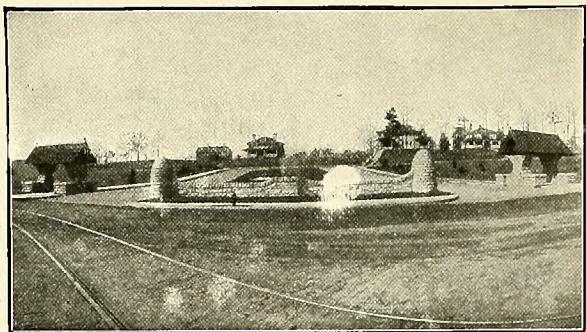
PACK SQUARE BY NIGHT, ASHEVILLE



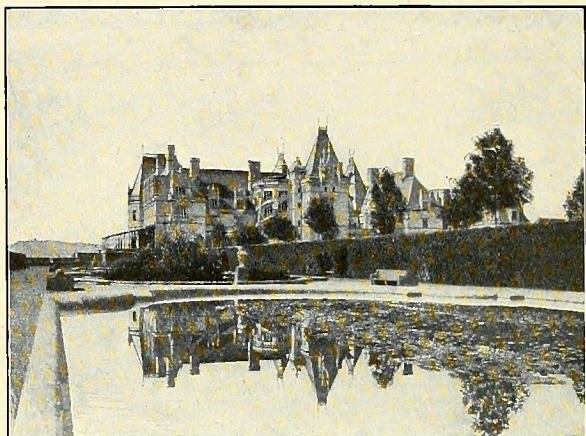
ALL SOULS CHURCH, ASHEVILLE



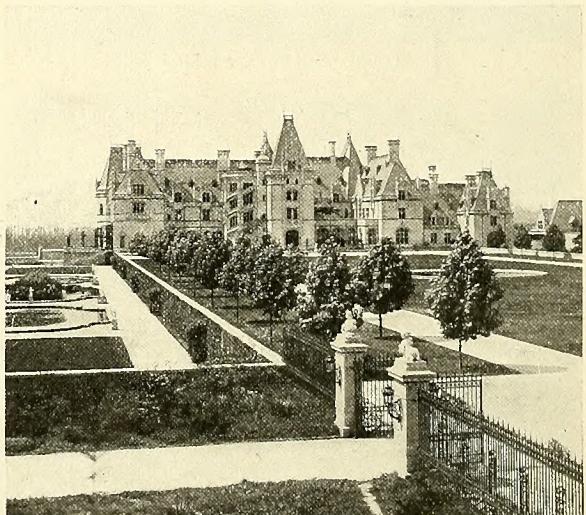
OVERLOOKING THE FRENCH BROAD RIVER, ASHEVILLE



ENTRANCE TO GROVE PARK, ASHEVILLE



BILTMORE FROM THE ESPLANADE



GARDENS AND CHATEAU AT BILTMORE

searched the county over before finding a location so ideally situated for climate and health of vigorous growing boys. Here is also located the famous Bingham Military School, established in 1794. Situated among the mountains, it is small wonder that this school has become so popular.

Skirting the roadsides, hardy rhododendrons, cultivated so carefully in the North, blossomed in glorious freedom; dogwoods were abloom with snowy flowers—a sure sign of fishing-time. The water supply comes from uncontaminated springs among the mountains and the hundreds of feet fall supplies an almost irresistible pressure. The abundant volume of water in the French Broad River has been harnessed at two large hydroelectric plants, which afford immense power for the development of the city's manufacturing interests. A number of new factories and industrial plants have recently been located here, and through the active work of the Board of Trade, under Secretary N. Buckner, many more are coming. "Business is good in Asheville," is the slogan. Few cities have been more effectively advertised than Asheville, and this exploitation has meant much for the State.

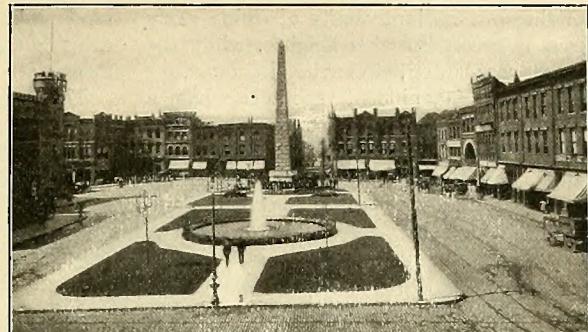
At Overlook Park, a thousand feet above Asheville, is a popular resort from which the most inspiring panoramic vistas are to be enjoyed. Mr. E. W. Grove, the proprietor of the famous Bromo-Quinine, has developed a residential section upon which a terrace of handsome villas is already constructed.

Above these on a most picturesque site on the crest of the mountain, he is to construct a fine hotel from which a comprehensive view of the Blue Ridge may be had. Near the summit of this historic range a mountain driveway, which will be unrivaled the world over, is being built.

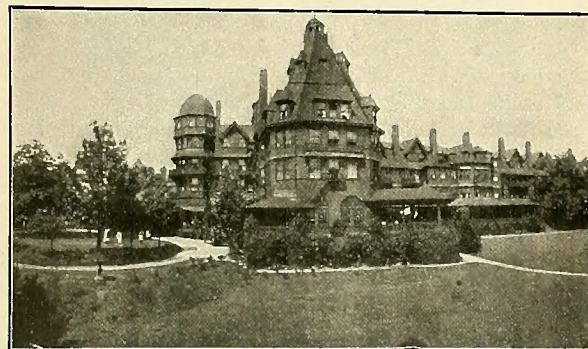
In every season of the year, there is an assurance of good climatic conditions at Asheville. Within twenty-four hours from the rigors of the North and only twelve hours from the heat of the South, the city is the resting place of the migrating tourists in both directions—the central and natural meeting-place for the pleasure caravans.

Asheville is called one of the cleanest cities in the country. The homes, schools, churches and business blocks show the aggressiveness and faith of an enterprising citizenship. Its asphalt pavements are washed daily with water under heavy pressure instead of being swept. Asheville is one of the healthiest cities in the country, and it maintains its claim as being "America's Beauty Spot."

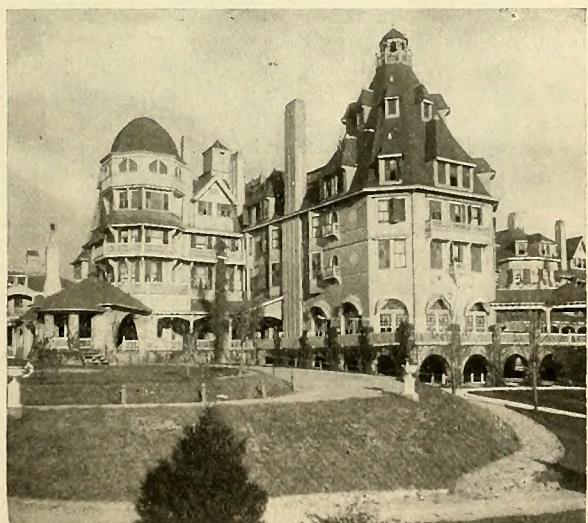
At the base of the great Mount Pisgah is Little Pisgah, also called the "Rat"—a mountain contour that resembles a great crouching rat on the skyline, while at its tail is located the Vanderbilt hunting lodge. What a delight it was to climb the great peaks that seem to defy the painter's brush and never lose their interest and fascination! In the early dawn, at noon-day when the glorious sun is centered in the azure splendor of the heavens, or in the twilight, as the filmy white and blue clouds float over the ridges toward a superb sunset,



PACK SQUARE BY DAY, ASHEVILLE



BATTERY PARK HOTEL, ASHEVILLE



THE MANOR, ASHEVILLE

sending out radiant shafts of dying glory from between Pisgah's heights, while the peaks, rose-tinted, circle the city on every side—this magnificent spectacle has a scenic setting such as Nature rarely affords a single city. The scenes shift like a kinetoscope, and the night falls so gently over the great majestic solitude of the mountains that one sinks into a land of rest and dreams seemingly amid the beauties of Asheville.

The fact that Mr. George Vanderbilt after searching over the entire country decided to locate his home at Biltmore, on which an expenditure of seven million dollars has been made, is of itself a proof that Asheville is an ideal residential locality.

Asheville and Biltmore are inseparably blended. On the banks of the Swannanoa and lining the splendid roads which have been built by Mr. Vanderbilt at great expense, are the handsome villas of the great estate on which no pains or money have been spared to make an ideal village. It is built on the old English style, from the ivy-covered church, to the swinging iron signs on street and shop that suggest the ancient taverns of old England.

The private estate contains twelve thousand acres, and the Pisgah Forest adjoining comprises over one hundred and twenty thousand acres. On three days of each week visitors are admitted to drive over this great park, and view the scroll of forestry splendor. Every known species of tree, shrub and plant is grown here that lives in the temperate climate; one may see examples of experiments in forestry that attract attention the world over. All the help employed upon the estate are recruited from the people living here who, seeing what Mr. Vanderbilt is doing on

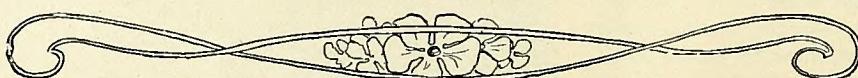
land similar to theirs, are stimulated to achieve equal success on their own little farms.

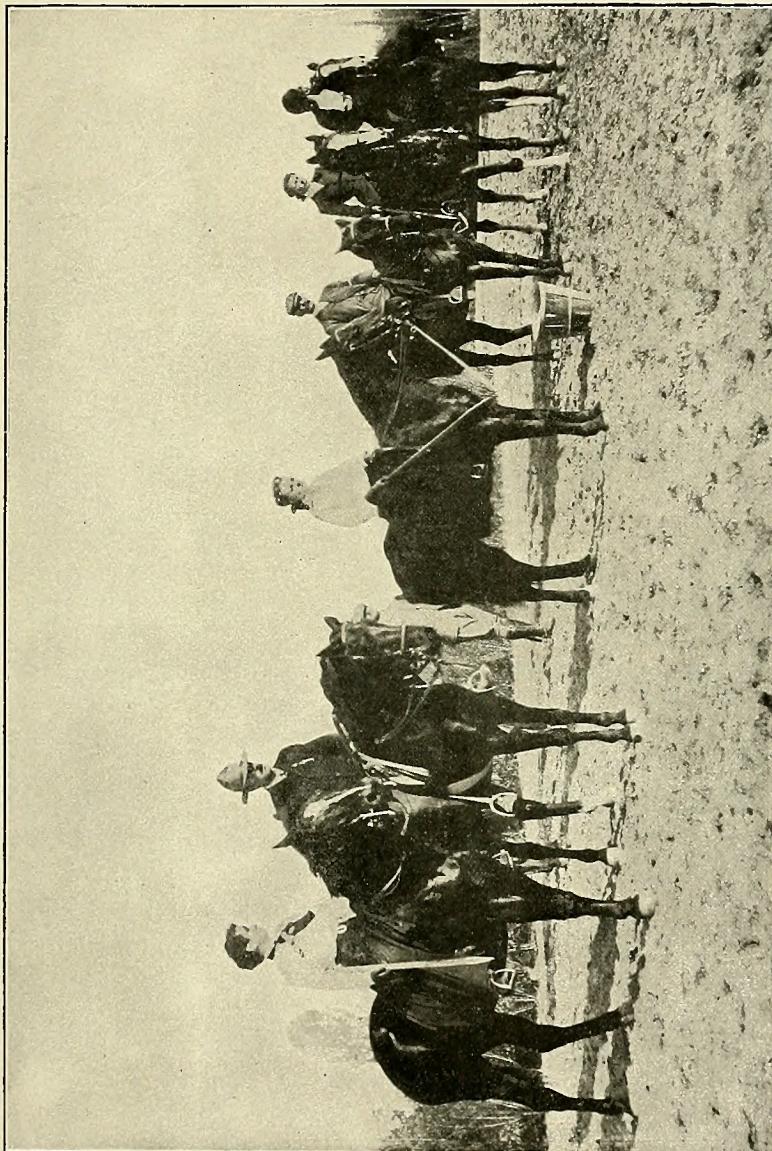
The large prize dairy herd of Jersey cows that closely resemble the deer in the park—high bred and high strung—the great chicken yards and the fields of corn, alfalfa and broad acres of truck gardens, are practical factors, and are an ever-present object lesson of what can be accomplished. Every product of Biltmore commands its "fancy price." It can hardly be called a "pleasure estate," for it is a demonstration in practical production from the soil at a profit.

On the crest of a foothill is Mr. Vanderbilt's chateau. Right below and in front is the sunken garden, while to the rear is a grand esplanade from which grand views are to be had in every direction. Biltmore was laid out by Frederick Law Olmsted, who planned Central Park in New York City.

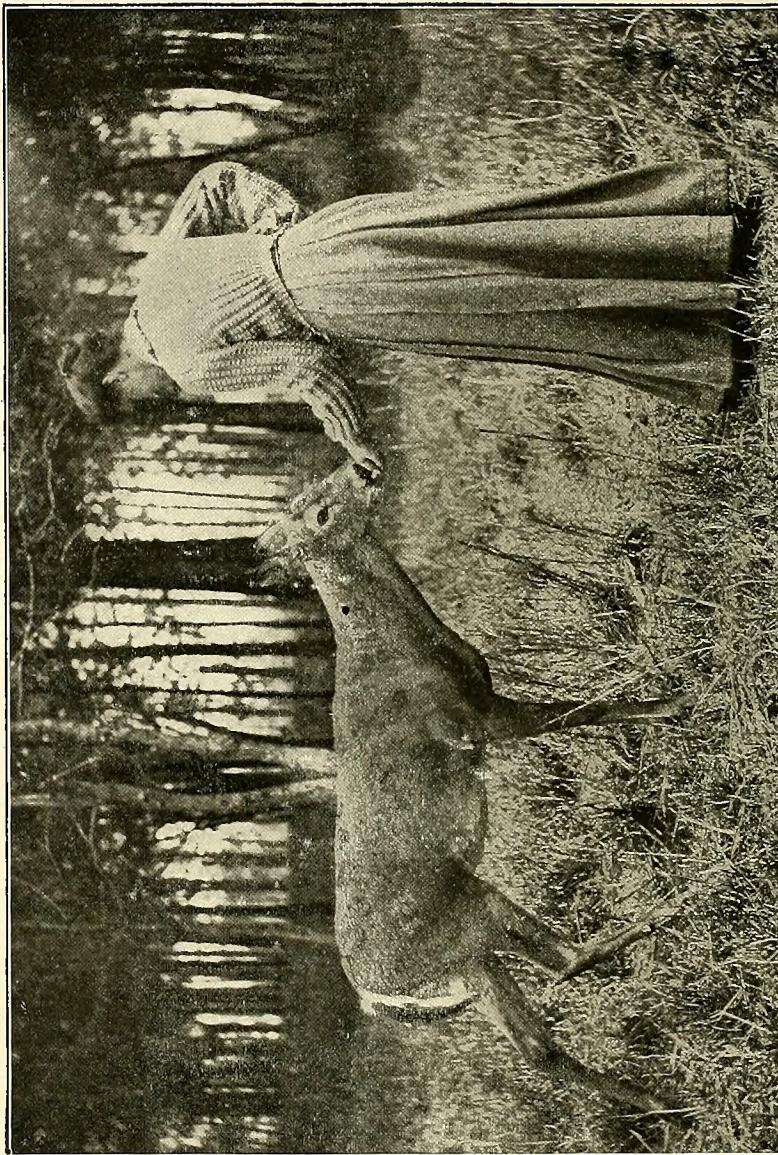
Biltmore reminds one of scenery in Switzerland or on the Rhine. But where in the world can be found an estate more complete in its appointments and in its picturesque beauty, yet free from entangled memories of oppression and feudalism, likewise so thoroughly modern in its operation that its influence has been of incalculable value to development?

An old abandoned road was taken in returning, the charm of which suggested why Biltmore was chosen in the exhaustive search for an estate where the investment would serve combined utilitarian and artistic purposes. The beauty of the trees and foliage, the varied contour of the land, the junction of sweeping rivers nearby—what more could be conceived in the making of an estate that truly typifies the spirit of development?





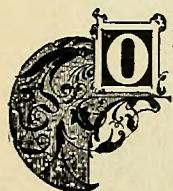
READY FOR A CROSS COUNTRY RIDE IN NORTH CAROLINA



NOTHING MORE DAINTY THAN A NORTH CAROLINA FAWN



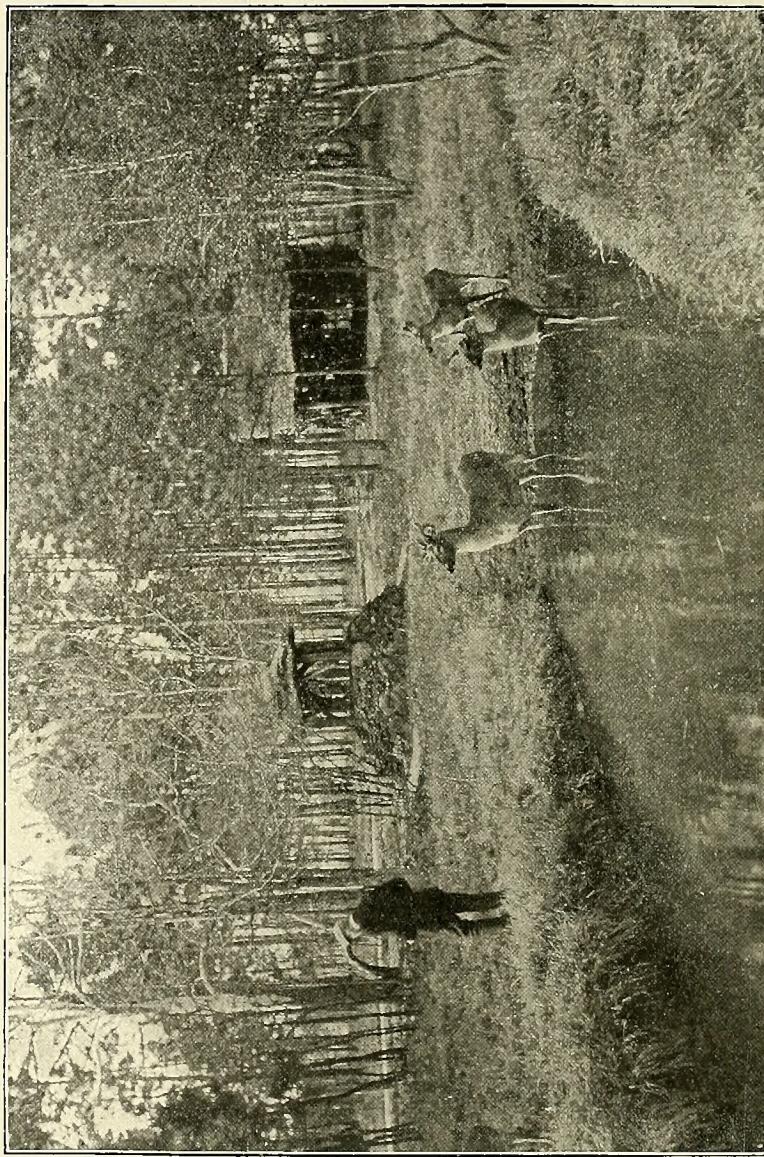
# SOJOURNING 'Neath the Long Leaf Pines



ONLY eighteen hours from Broadway by rail is Pinehurst, North Carolina, one of the most favorably known and popular winter resorts in America.

It was no mere chance or accident that was responsible for the placing of Pinehurst in the Sand Belt of North Carolina amid the Long Leaf Pines, a combination of Dame Nature's lavish provisions that have made the place known the world over for its invigorating and health-giving attributes. It was only fifteen years ago that the late James W. Tufts of Boston, accompanied by a medical expert, consulted the best authorities in Washington with a view of ascertaining that spot in the entire South that was considered most suitable for the establishment of such a resort as he had in mind.

He was directed to this section and now the testimony of thousands of tourists bears witness to the judgment of the consulted authorities. The transformation of the sand hills and land that was supposed to be of little value for agricultural purposes into masses of flowering shrubbery and fertile farming land, at the will of its owner, are today perpetual testimony to his judgment and indomitable courage. Using the same care and precision that had been given to the selection of a location, Mr. Tufts then consulted the foremost landscape gardeners of the day and the work of laying out the village was intrusted to the world-wide known firm of Olmsted, Olmsted and Elliott and given into the immediate charge of Warren H. Manning who has retained the personal supervision of the place to the present time.

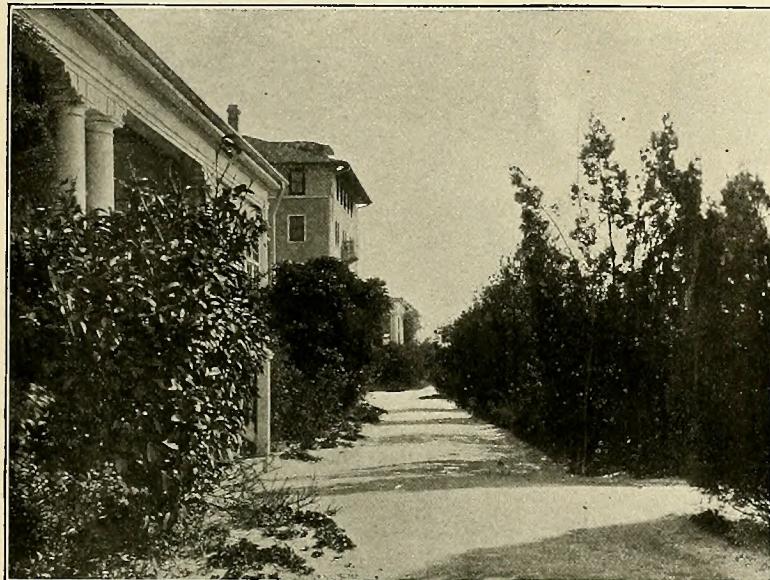


THIS IS A HERD OF TAME DEER IN THE GROVE

A few years of persistent effort and lavish expenditure metamorphosed the desert of the sandhill belt, and the town was appropriately christened Pinehurst—today synonymous with the popular rendezvous of tourists either going to or coming from the Southland.

Upon reaching the long-leaf pine area, the traveler is impressed with the balmy air—it just feels as if springtime was pushed along on the calendar. Arriving at Pinehurst, the stranger as well as the returning guest feels the cordial welcome

and of what had been done on the links during the day. The Holly Inn is facetiously known as the "19th hole"—where matches are continued after the eighteenth hole of the course has been played. Enthusiasts over the game of golf seem daily to increase in numbers, and what man ever played too much golf by his own confession? The favorite recreation of President Taft and hosts of strenuous workers, golf is not likely to lose its grip. Upon the unrivaled links at Pinehurst, many business men leave the city and active business



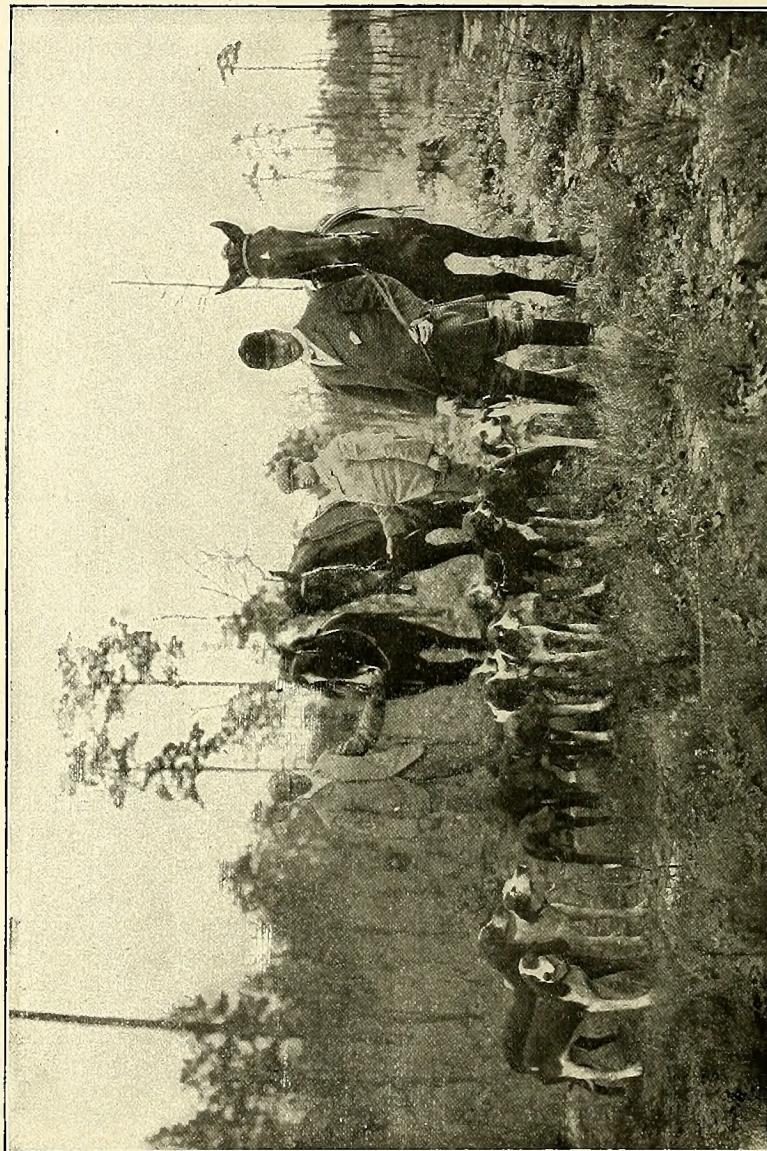
SUN PARLORS OF THE "CAROLINA"

extended at the "Carolina" or at the hospitable Holly Inn, the Harvard or the Berkshire—hostelries that have transplanted and added all the comforts of New England to the charm of Southern homes. For to visit Pinehurst once means to come again and again, and to stay so long that the seasons of visitation have lengthened out every year.

In the hotel corridors there was much discussion of golf—for the great Scotch golfers, Donald and Alexander Ross, direct from Inverness, Scotland, were in charge of golf. The guests, in little groups, were engaged in an animated conversation regarding the zodiac ball,

life to enter betimes upon a chase of the elusive golf ball with the same zest that characterizes their business methods.

The Pinehurst golf links include three eighteen-hole courses, each about six thousand yards long, and a new nine-hole course is planned. The soil is so well-drained that water never stands in pools and one can play rain or shine—stormy weather seldom interferes with golf schedules. The hard clay putting greens, sixty feet square, are as level as billiard tables, and covered with fine white sand. Three hundred caddies are in active service, and real caddies they are, too—professional caddies, in the strictest sense of the word. They have their



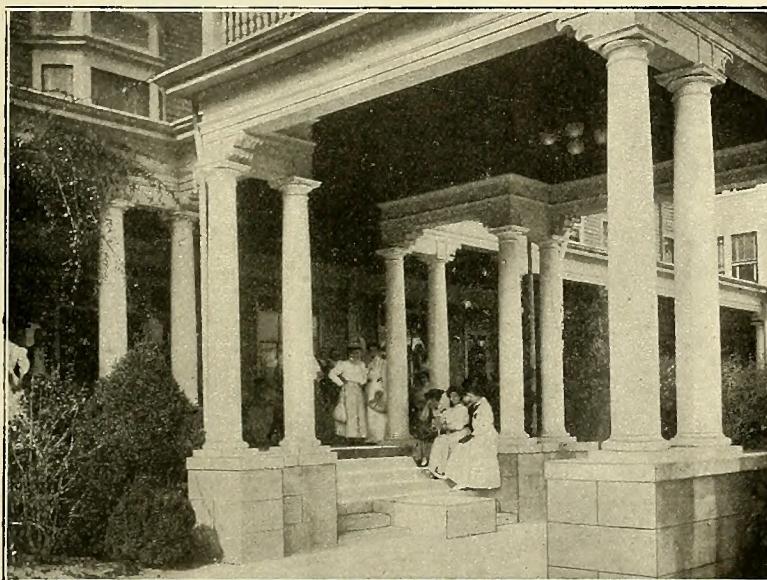
FOX HUNTING AT PINEHURST IS ENJOYED BY MANY

little village all to themselves, and have their eating places christened after the large hotels, according to price—the "Carolina," "Holly Inn," "Berkshire," etc. Ardent in the support of the players whom they follow, many of the amateur golfers might learn much by consulting these Pinehurst caddies.

Many of the most noted golfers in the world are to be found at Pinehurst. There is always a thrill of interest in watching the Caledonian Ross brothers on the links. Every season there are many tournaments,

esting and exhilarating recreation at Pinehurst, and the open woods, sandy slopes and long stretches of unobstructed riding make it very safe if less exciting than in England.

Of course baseball has its devotees, as well as tennis and other outdoor sports. The congeniality and *camaraderie* of the Pinehurst gatherings make an impression on the newcomer from the moment of arrival. Once a week a *gymkana*, a sort of competition in the feats of horsemanship is held, which always proves exciting



IN THE PORTE-COCHÈRE OF THE MAJESTIC "CAROLINA"

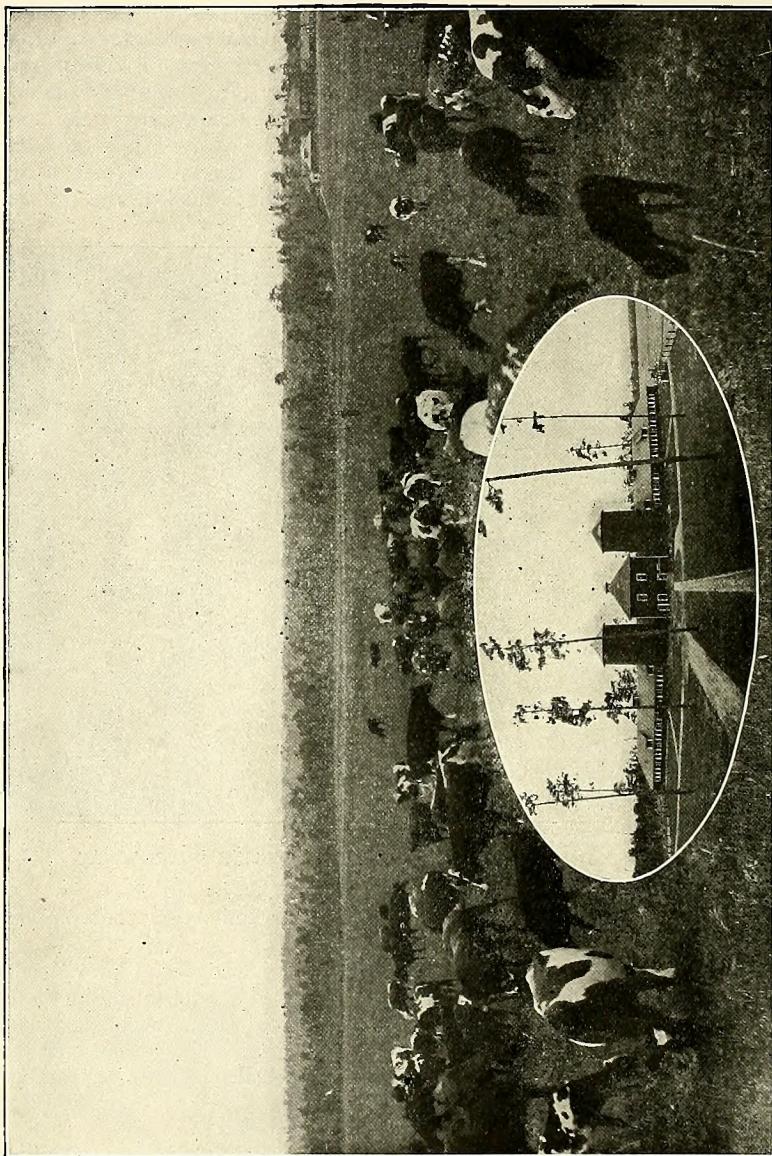
and the trophies offered to the winners attract contestants from all countries. World records have been broken and a new one established on the links of Pinehurst.

Every phase of life that adds exhilaration to the joys of living seems to exist here. A famous hunting preserve of 50,000 acres is provided for quail shooting; and in the dog kennels maintained by Mr. Leonard Tufts are well-trained pointers, handsome setters and thoroughbred hounds that know well how to locate the "coveys" or to follow the stealthy gray fox of the Southern forests. Fox-hunting in the olden style has already become an inter-

for contestants and most interesting to onlookers.

There is wonderful provision of home resources in the dairy, and on the Pinehurst farms. All winter greenhouses and gardens furnish the guests with flowers and vegetables. Soil, elements and architecture—all things combine to make Pinehurst a perfect resort.

Winter festivities come thick and fast, and are designed to meet the varied tastes of the guests of all classes. In the evening, the golf enthusiasts, others who have made good bags of quail, or the horsemen, tired yet full of their thrilling experiences in the fox-hunt, gather about



PINEHURST HAS A MODEL DAIRY

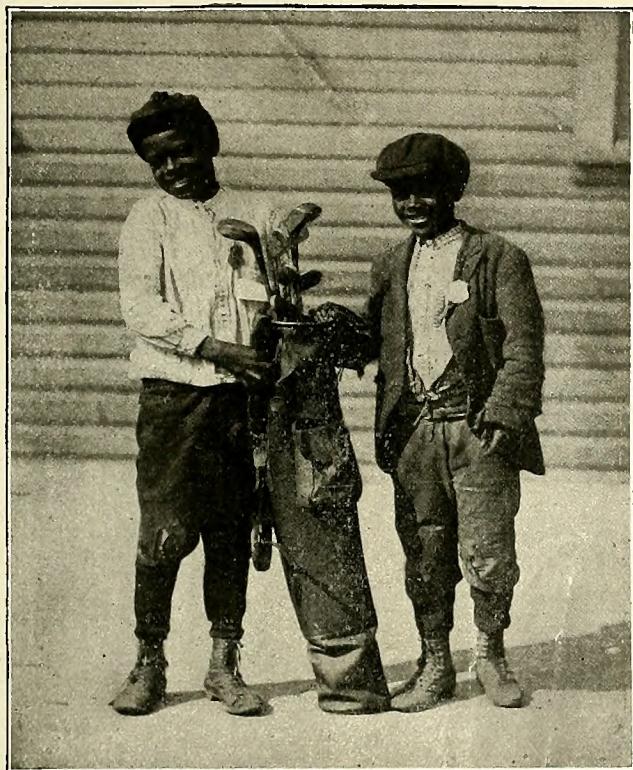
the great fireplaces and spin yarns, discuss the various activities of the day, and make plans for the morrow, thus making the days at Pinehurst one busy round of pleasure. Later at night comes that sweet and restful sleep amid the sweet-scented pines that has made Pinehurst nights famous.

\* \* \*

Climatic conditions could not be more nearly perfect. To walk along the wind-

the present time, it far surpasses the dream of its founder; and the plans of its present owner are in but their first stage of completion. As a tribute of respect and affection to the father, every Sunday evening in the hotels the favorite song of the founder of Pinehurst, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," is played by the orchestra and sung by all in reverence for the man who created Pinehurst.

Some of the handsomest private cot-



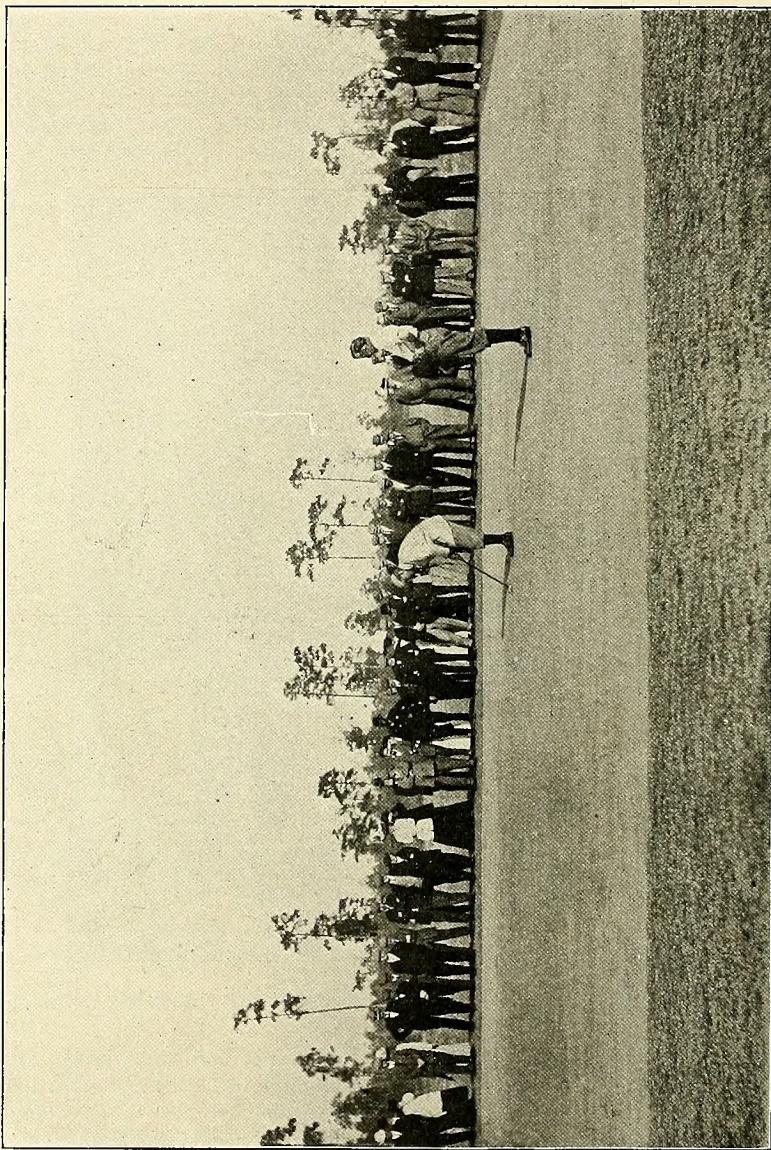
TWO OF PINEHURST'S WELL-SEASONED CADDIES

ing paths fringed with flowering shrubs on a moonlight night, with the balmy breath of long-leaf pines filling the nostrils at a time when the Northland is rigid with cold—could more ideal conditions be conceived?

Since the death of Mr. James W. Tufts, the property of Pinehurst has passed into the possession of his son, Mr. Leonard Tufts, who has not only carried out in detail his father's unfinished plans for the place, but has so developed it that, even at

tage homes and villas in the South have been built in Pinehurst, and homes they are in the true sense of the word.

How interested in Pinehurst would John Ruskin be were he living—for here in actual operation are the requirements and situation for his "ideal life." There are the village post-office, the express and telegraph office, long-distance telephone, heating and power stations, ice-plant, laundries, apartments, stores—in fact,



A PUTTING GREEN ON PINEHURST GOLF LINKS

there is everything that would make the typical community complete. The village publishes and supports a very brilliant paper, the *Pinehurst Outlook*, in which the guests are kept fully informed of all the district happenings. In the preparatory school I picked up a tiny magazine called *The Pine Cone*, published by Pinehurst scholars. Their contributions told a story of mental and literary develop-

allowed in the town, and health statistics fully verify the early plans of Mr. Tufts.

A universal family spirit pervades Pinehurst. You feel it the moment you arrive in the bus, and in the evening at the bridge parties or at the entertainments—which are many and various—there seems to be that sociability dreamed of by philosophers of old. Visitors come early and linger long, and an increasing number of those bound



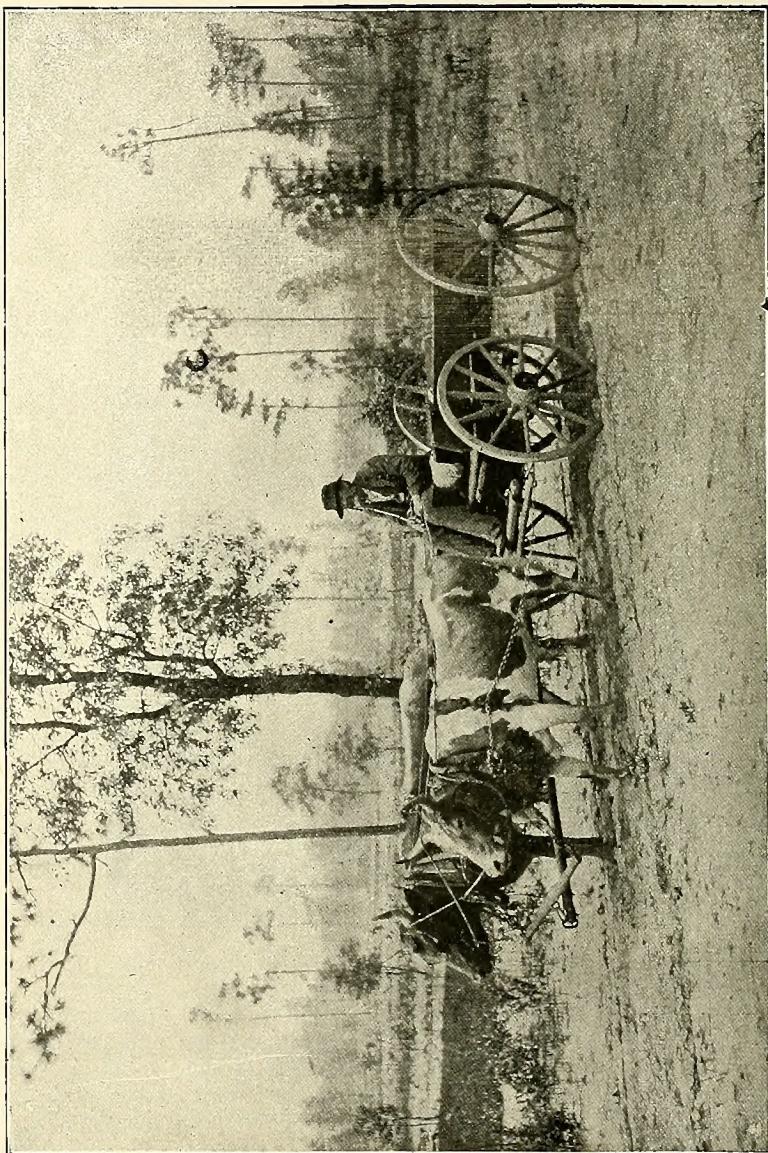
PLAYING MAY BEGIN AS SOON AS THE RAIN CEASES

ment of the children that was an inspiration.

In the Administration Building, Mr. Leonard Tufts keeps in close touch with the development in all its phases. Year by year, many guests who have not made early reservations are unable to enjoy the pleasures of Pinehurst. The seasons are growing longer each year, the registers reveal a permanent and growing list of "Pinehursters" rather than a strictly transient clientele. No consumptives are

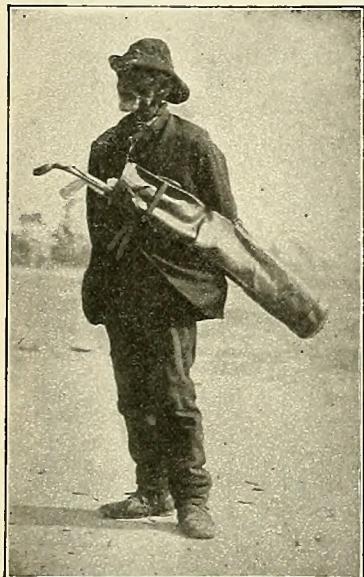
for resorts south of Pinehurst stop here on their journey, and a larger number still are glad to escape the hot and enervating climate of resorts farther south by spending the early spring months here.

Most of the cottagers come to Pinehurst early in October, and stay into May. The Holly Inn opens in November, and the majestic Carolina swings open her hospitable doors after the first of January to welcome the guests who have remained in the North to spend Christmas at home.



WITH ALL THE IMPROVEMENTS PRIMITIVE TYPES ARE SOMETIMES SEEN

Autoists will, in the near future, appreciate that all roads lead to Pinehurst. —Mr. Leonard Tufts has taken the initiative in building a "Capital to Capital" highway from Washington to Richmond, from Richmond to Raleigh, from Raleigh to Pinehurst and thence to Columbia, making it possible for motor tourists to



A "BEFO-DE-WAH" CADDY

tour the Southern states from either direction with the least possible wear and tear.

The day I wandered about the farms and golf courses a flying machine—"white, mystic, wonderful"—silhouetted against the blue heavens, was winging its way above the pineries, wheeling, hovering and speeding like a soaring eagle, until dipping gracefully over the hazy hills in

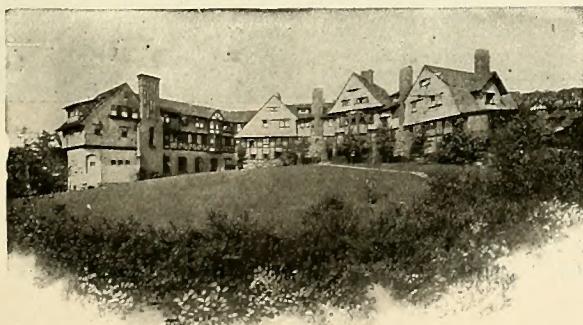
the distance, it was lost to view. Some of the Pinehurst guests had enjoyed aerial excursions above the Pinehurst links.

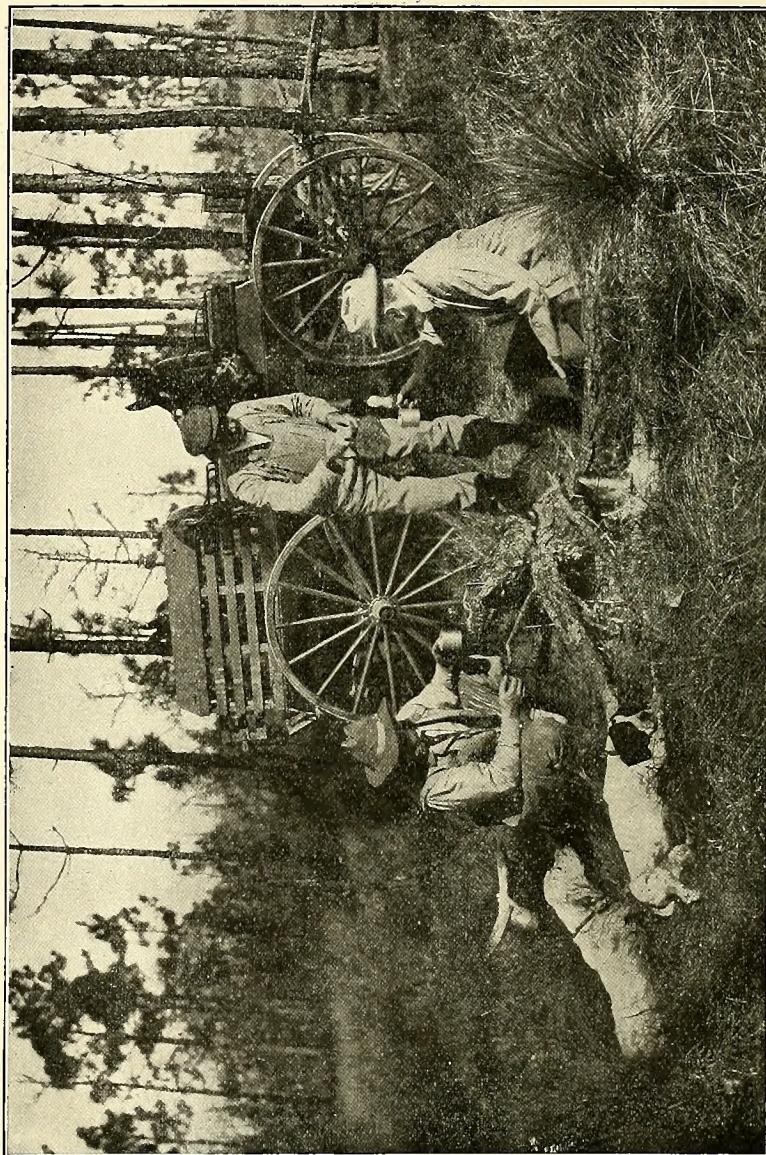
So immaculately clean is Pinehurst that they call it "The Spotless Town." In the great game preserve there are yearly hatched and nurtured myriads of quail that find, saved for their winter feeding places, some fifty-half-acre plots of grain and other foods.

Possibilities of stock-raising in the Thermal Belt may easily be recognized. The full-blooded cows graze near a dairy that has all the charm and neatness of a Dutch Creamery. More than seventeen ribbons have been taken by Pinehurst Berkshires at the North and South Carolina fairs. The farmers hereabouts are making great records with the blooded stock of Pinehurst. The height of good living may be found in this sand-hill belt, which not many years ago was passed by as useless for stock-raising and agricultural purposes.

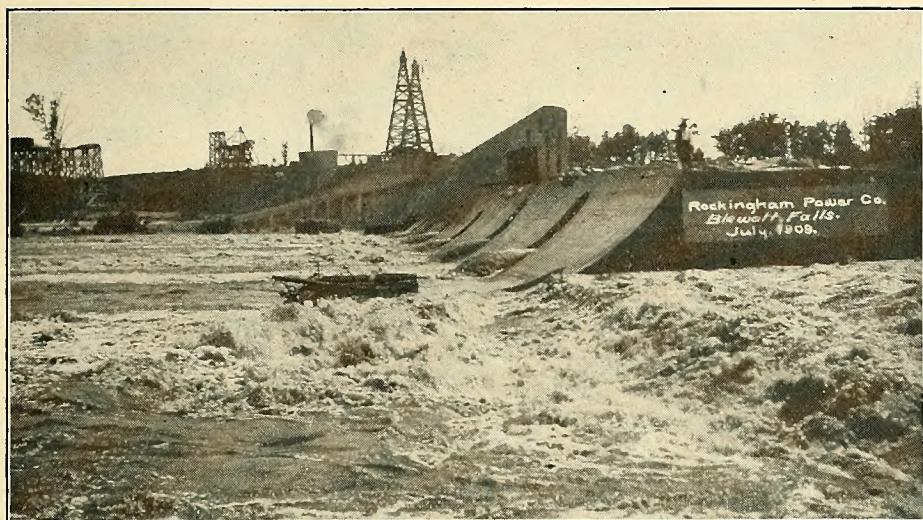
Much interest is taken by Mr. Tufts in the agricultural development of this section. He was actively associated with the entertainment given by the Demonstrative Farm Workers, who last September held their meeting at Pinehurst under the leadership of the late Dr. S. A. Knapp.

Pinehurst is more than a winter resort. It is a development and a study in economics and sociology which demonstrates how a great sandhill region, with incomparable climate and splendid water, has been transformed as if by magic into a thriving town settlement. Homes and farms cluster about the hotels, where first the delights of Pinehurst were enjoyed by tourists, through the foresight, the initiative and the constructive genius of one man who believed through and through in North Carolina.





A LUNCH IN THE OPEN



## ROCKINGHAM

YOU just feel the spirit the moment that the train pulls into the station at "Push Forward Rockingham"—the local slogan of "The Best Town At All."

No one can doubt the salubrity and delights of the climate—none better—and as to the cordial and hearty welcome accorded the newcomer—it seems to come right in the first and introducing handshake. The good folks of Rockingham are ready to help along any industry, and just as in a trolley car, there is room in Rockingham for the proverbial "one more."

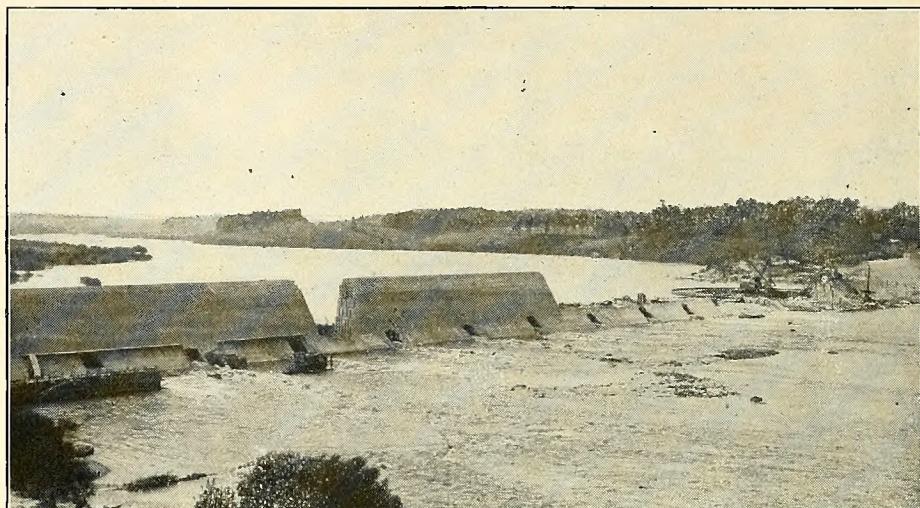
Rockingham, the county seat of Richmond County, was founded in 1779, and named in honor of General Rockingham, a member of the British Parliament, and "a friend of America." The gain in population during the last decade has been marked; there are now about three thousand people, and the rapid growth of local industries promises soon to increase the number of residents to the ten thousand mark. Located at an altitude of 274 feet above sea level, in the central southern part of the state within ten miles of the border between North and South Carolina, Rockingham is far enough from the sea-coast to escape fog-laden winds, and from the mountains to experience no cold storms

in winter. The climate is therefore beneficial to health, and many nerve-worn visitors from the North regain health and strength in the sunshine of Rockingham.

The town is most advantageously located for manufacturing. The splendid water supply system, which has a normal pressure of 150 pounds per square inch, has brought about the building of many important mills. Already an enterprise is on foot to make connection with the Atlantic Coast Line, which with the Seaboard Air Line will give the city competitive railroad rates.

Around Rockingham there has also been great development in the trucking industry and crops of cotton, corn, oats and peas are staples of the section. The town is also the center of large poultry-raising farms which promise to soon become a great industry. Richmond County is a rich agricultural section, though good land is still on the market at low prices and can easily be bought.

Pee Dee Lake and Ellerbe Springs, near Rockingham, have long been noted summer resorts and the remarkable curative properties of the spring water have a reputation far beyond the boundaries of the state. Ellerbe Springs Hotel is not only



CONSTRUCTION VIEW OF YADKIN RIVER POWER COMPANY'S DAM AT BLEWETT'S FALLS

well kept and furnished, but is an attractive and homelike hostelry embowered amid great oaks and lofty pine trees. The water supply and the electric lighting plants are owned by the town and are self-supporting.

At Blewett's Falls, eight miles west of Rockingham on the Pee Dee River, the Yadkin River Power Company is developing a hydro-electric water power which will have few equals in the South. This power will be distributed from Rockingham as a center to other mill towns in the state. The Yadkin River Power Company is expending nearly five million dollars on this project.

One could not meet the pushing business men of Rockingham without catching the infection of the "Best Town At All." The fertile valley of the Pee Dee is certain to develop a great fruit and truck raising interest and a thriving metropolis—and Rockingham is a place where the "Push Forward" Club really pushes. Whenever a stranger arrives and stops one night he feels a desire to stay. The loyal men of the club all know the advantages of their town, there's a distinct way they have of talking about them. The town is bound to go forward under such "head of steam" and to keep going all the time. Rockingham has cheap and desirable locations for industrial plants, both large and small, and the visitor becomes imbued with the

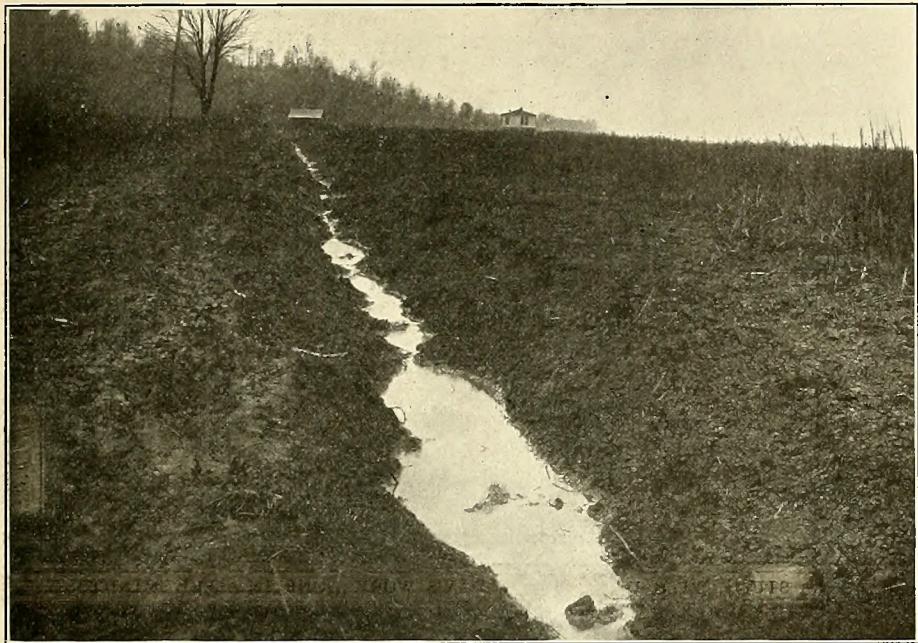
"Push Rockingham Forward" idea before he has been in town overnight.

In "The Rockingham," the town's new \$100,000 hotel, we found luxurious ease and slept ensconced on the loveliest bed enjoyed for many a day. So delightfully restful was it that we could not resist looking it over when morning dawned; and lo! it was called a "Lewarae" mattress, and the trademark showed that it was made right here at Rockingham. Looking up the management it was learned that their mattresses are made of absolutely high-grade North Carolina cotton. A few weeks afterwards, and in another part of the State, a similar downy couch was enjoyed, and on the morning of the morrow, in answer to our curious inquisition, it proved that one of the "Lewarae" mattresses had again brought a comfort not equalled thereafter.

Picturesquely situated with an overlook across the fertile valleys and wooded hillsides the town has also a charm and embellishment all its own.

In laying out the residential section of the town, the natural beauty has been incorporated rather than eliminated.

Streets follow the hillsides and the ridges rather than making them in rectangular "blocks." The natural environment intensifies the attractiveness of each beautiful home and exemplifies the watch word "The Best Town At All."



SWAMP DRAINAGE DITCH DUG WITH DYNAMITE

# GREATER THAN IRRIGATION

By SAMUEL WESLEY LONG



ESTERDAY irrigation was the big word in agricultural development; today the biggest term in the farming vocabulary is dynamite.

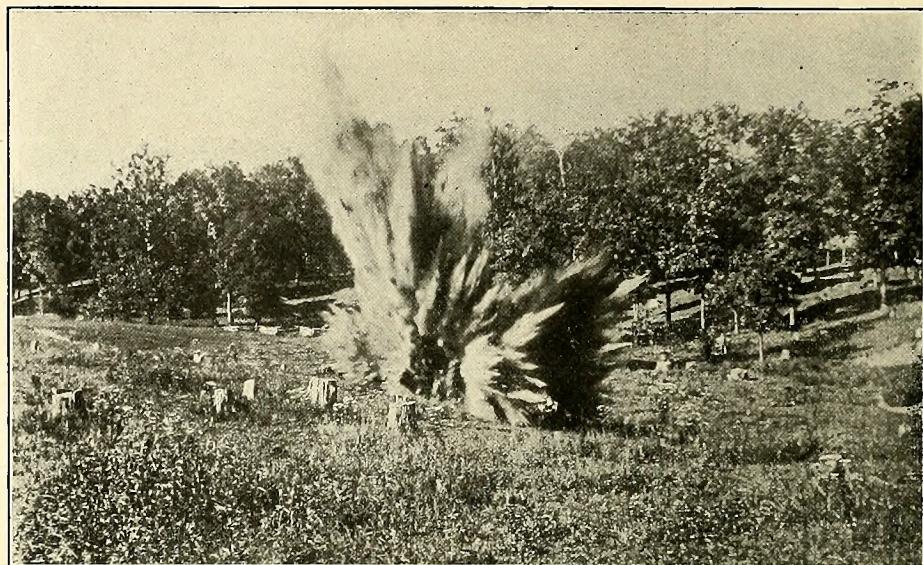
Results which will vastly exceed in extent what irrigation has done to make land tillable where there was no water, or not enough, dynamite is securing in making available land where there is too much water. And the once drowned land is showing degrees of fertility equal to, or greater than, those shown by the famished soil.

In the draining of swamp land by the use of dynamite, results are immeasurably easier to obtain and at a cost with which irrigation admits of no comparison; for while irrigation is usually a stupendous

co-operative project, the reclaiming of much of the swamp land is the possible and easy work of individuals.

But big as is the possible achievement of dynamite in the reclamation of seventy million acres of swamp, its magnitude suffers by comparison with the myriad square miles whose cultivation is blocked by stumps, boulders, hardpan, worked-out top-soil, etc. Yet this land can be made to laugh into harvest when awakened from its sleep by the dynamite blast.

Five hundred million acres, the amount of land now under cultivation in the United States, seems enormous, but compare this with possibilities like these: in three states alone, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Louisiana, there are 91,803,946 acres of land, whose cultivation is impeded



REMOVING A STUMP WITH DYNAMITE—A DAY'S WORK DONE IN A FEW MINUTES

by stumps. Similar conditions exist in many other states. Yet all this land could be made tillable by the removal of the stumps with dynamite.

Other hundreds of millions of acres lie idle, because of the presence of hardpan, clay, sub-soil, boulders and depleted top-soil. Dynamite would make practically all of this uncultivated land cultivatable.

The effective use of dynamite does not require the expert knowledge of the civil engineer, or other highly trained specialist, but only the common sense necessary to follow a few simple directions.

What skill is required to manufacture dynamite and the almost endless experiments made to definitely determine its uses and effects, is another story which has no part in an article dealing with the results to be secured with dynamite.

That dynamite is not a part of every ordinary farm equipment is due to a lack of appreciation of its general utility and because of the almost superstitious fear in which the explosive is held. These obstacles are rapidly being overcome by the combined efforts of explosive manufacturers, the great railroads, farmers' trains, agricultural colleges and other

agencies, through which the farmer's lot in life is being rapidly improved.

True, the latent power of dynamite is terrific, but its direction is simply a question of ordinary intelligence. As a matter of fact, dynamite is safer to handle and use than ordinary gunpowder, with which all are familiar.

No general rule can be laid down for the use of dynamite, as there are many kinds and each kind made for a particular purpose. However, an enormous amount of data has been compiled, and specific directions for the use of each grade of the explosive are furnished by dynamite makers and dealers.

While the determining of the kind and amount of dynamite to use to secure specific results has been the work of the scientific investigator, new uses of the explosive for farming purposes have been in nearly every instance the discovery of the farmer. This, as much as anything else, proves the practicability of farming with dynamite.

The first use of dynamite on the farm was for loosening up stumps so that they could be more readily removed, but this method has been superseded by the adoption of heavier charges, whereby the

stumps are blasted clear of the ground and reduced to kindling wood, in which form they can be hauled to a convenient point for burning. The wood ashes afford a valuable fertilizer. A marked advantage of dynamiting stumps, over the old method of burning them out, is that while burning destroys the valuable humus in the soil, thereby rendering it infertile, dynamite actually fertilizes the soil.

When dynamite is properly used, but little of the dirt is thrown out with the stump and it is not necessary to clean the roots of earth, or spend time filling in a big hole, as is the case when a stump-puller is used.

The cost of clearing cut-over land with dynamite depends on the character of the soil and the kind and size of stumps. Results close to minimum cost were secured at the Long Island Railroad Company's experimental farm on Long Island, the average cost of removing one hundred stumps being but sixteen cents each. Hand labor for pulling these stumps would have required three men thirty-three days, at \$1.33 per day, or, \$131.67.

The comparison of time is also interesting, for, while it would have required a whole day for two men to remove two stumps in the ordinary manner, a dynamiter and one helper blasted one hundred and fifty-seven stumps within the same time. The pulling of stumps requires at least two horses in addition to the services of the men; another saving effected by dynamite.

Careful record of the cost of explosives,

including blasting caps and fuse or electric fuzes, used in blasting stumps in different parts of the country, give these results:

	Average Diameter	Average Cost of Explosives per Stump
768 Southern pine stumps	29 in.	\$0.30
78 Oak, walnut, gum, etc. stumps in Illinois	30 "	.53
329 White pine, oak, maple, birch, etc., stumps in Michigan	32 "	.47
37 Apple, ash, oak and chestnut stumps in Pennsylvania	34 $\frac{1}{4}$ "	.56
77 Washington fir stumps	50 "	1.13

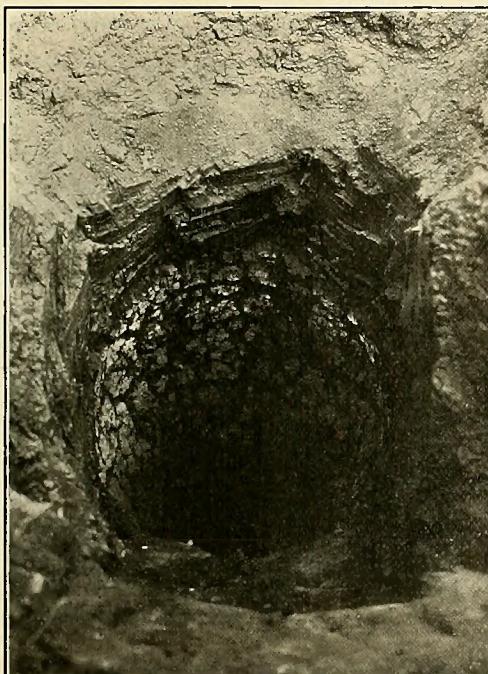
The explosives used in most cases, except for blasting the Washington firs, was forty per cent. dynamite. The fir stumps were blasted with twenty per cent. strength stumping powder and low powder (5 per cent strength). These calculations are based on retail, not wholesale prices.

Records kept by A. J. McGuire, superintendent of the Northeast Experimental Farm of the University of Minnesota, show even lower costs.

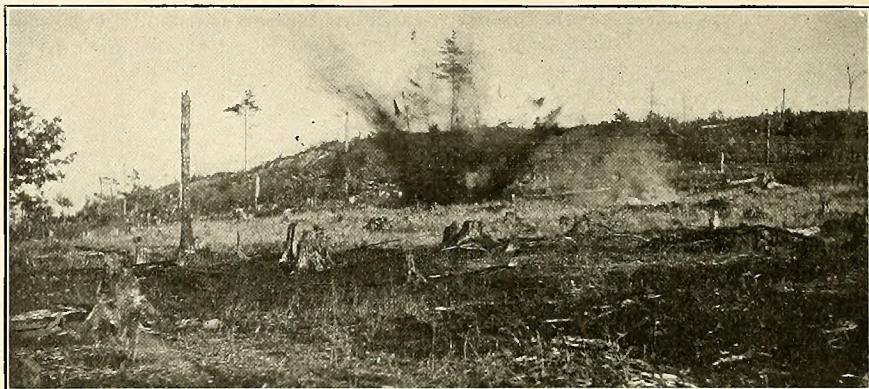
Some of Mr. McGuire's records are as follows:

	Average Diameter	Average Cost of Explosives per Stump
255 Popple	14 in.	\$0.12
255 Jack pine, Norway pine and white pine	14 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	.18
395 Birch, ash, spruce, pine	20 "	.16

Mr. McGuire used twenty-five per cent to forty per cent ammonia dynamite, and states that the best and most economical results were had with twenty-five per cent and twenty-seven per cent. grades.



A HOLE FOR TREE PLANTING, DUG WITH DYNAMITE, GIVES THE ROOTS A CHANCE



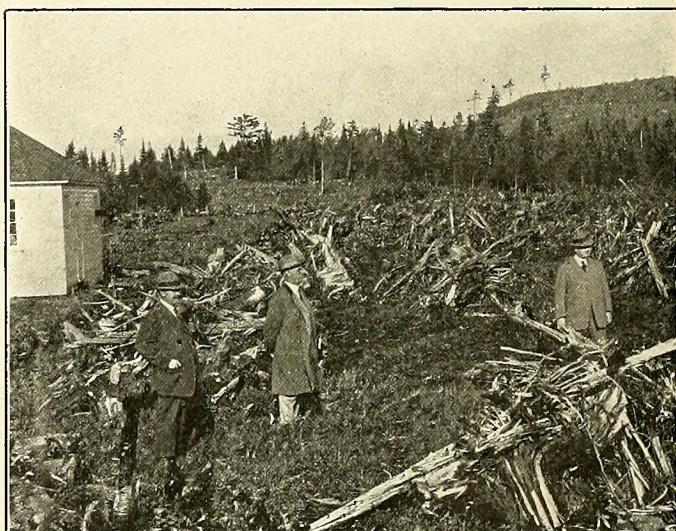
THE FIRST BLAST IN A STUMP-STUDDED WASTE

The Iowa State College recently blasted eighty-two oak and elm stumps and trees averaging twenty inches in diameter, at an average cost of about thirty-eight cents each for explosives.

On a large land-cleaning operation in Minnesota during the summer of 1909, eight thousand, nine hundred and seventy stumps were blasted out. Although a considerable number of these were large pine stumps, an average of less than three-quarters of a pound of dynamite per stump was used.

In cases where stumps are unusually large, the blasting charge, while blowing them clear of the earth, sometimes fails to rend the stumps sufficiently to permit of their being easily burned, but a small amount of dynamite placed in auger holes, bored part way through the stump will instantly split the toughest wood.

Southern pine stumps are large producers of turpentine and by-products, but before the wood can be distilled, it is necessary to break it into pieces small enough to fit the shredder. This is quickly accomplished by shattering the stumps with several



THE SAME FIELD—THE STUMPS

small dynamite cartridges, exploded simultaneously.

When clearing land of growing timber, it is often of advantage to blast out the entire tree and saw off the roots afterwards. The same procedure is followed in felling trees as in blasting stumps, the amount of dynamite necessary being about the same as for stumping. The blast lifts the tree to a height of a foot or two above the ground, then it falls, usually with the wind.

Often the barrier, and until now an insurmountable one, to the development of much farm land has been boulders. This is particularly true in New England

and has been the most common cause of the "abandoned farms" of that section. Now, however, the giant crushing force of dynamite is being employed to make possible the easy cultivation of that vast territory.

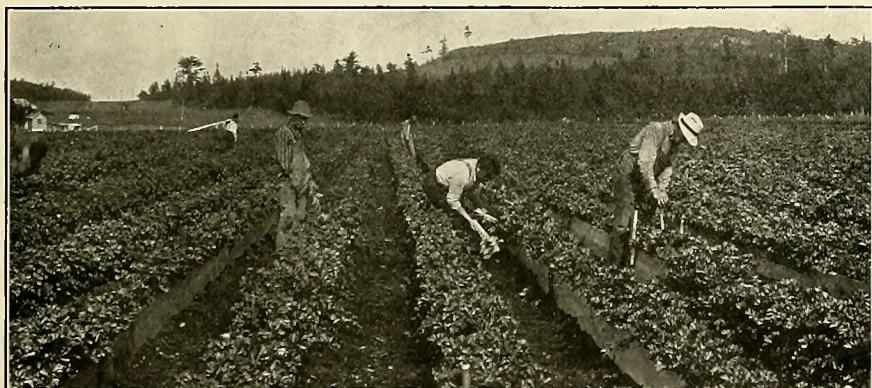
The three methods of boulder blasting are "mud-capping," "snake-holing" and "block-holing." The quicker methods, though requiring more dynamite than block-holing are mud-capping and snake-holing. Mud capping is also termed "doby shooting" or "blistering" and the effect is of the crushing blow of an enormous sledge hammer. In mud-capping the charge is placed at the point where one

would naturally strike the boulder if a sledge hammer were employed. The dynamite is packed in a solid mass by slitting the paper cartridge shells, but is not spread over any more of the surface of the boulder than is necessary. A blasting cap, crimped onto the fuse, is placed in the center of the charge and the whole covered with six inches of damp clay or sand. The material is pressed firmly over the dynamite, care being taken not to cover the free end of the fuse. When a boulder is deeply embedded in the ground, the earth around it is loosened or dug away before the blast is fired.

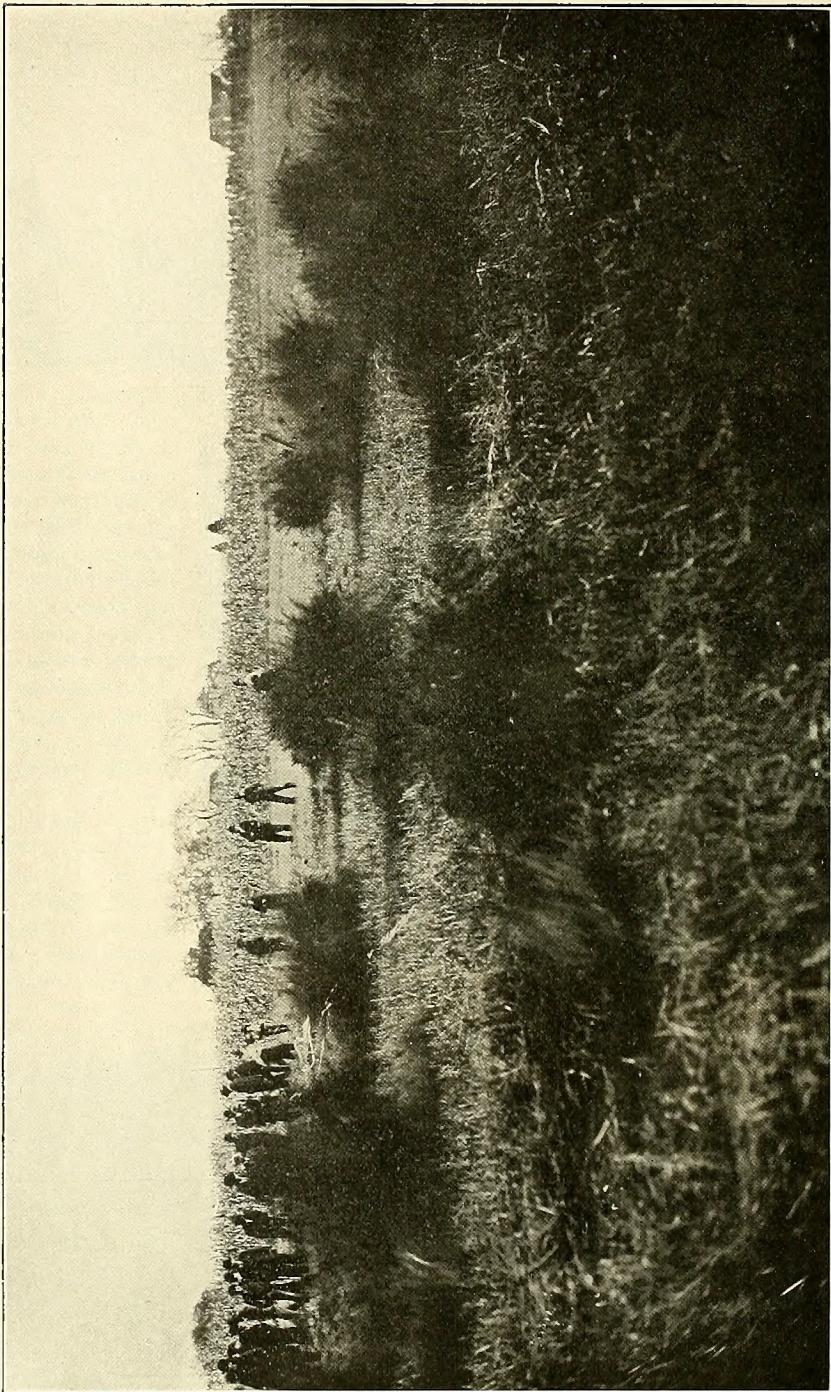
In the snake-holing operation a hole is made with a crowbar or dirt auger, under a flat or hollow side of the rock and the same method as used in stump-blasting is followed. Block-holing, while slower, is the most effective and positive method, and will reduce to fragments the largest and densest boulder. A boulder weighing ten tons can be removed with a single pound of dynamite properly placed and tamped in a hole drilled to the depth of from ten to twenty inches. Where the hole should be,



BLASTED OUT INTO FIREWOOD



TEN MONTHS LATER—\$800 WORTH OF CELERY PER ACRE



SUBSOIL BLASTING MAKING AVAILABLE NATURAL FERTILIZER NOT REACHED BY THE PLOW

depends upon the shape and grain of the boulder.

The next stage in the use of dynamite on the farm began when a practical mind saw the possibility of blasting holes for fruit-tree planting. To the surprise of the farmer, the trees set in dynamited holes thrived more than those planted in holes dug in the usual way. The dynamite method has since been largely adopted and in every case with most gratifying results. Following this successful experiment, the force of dynamite was employed to loosen up ground in old orchards. Given a chance, the well-nigh barren trees showed their gratitude by again producing crops that rivaled those that had been the pride of the fruit-grower.

The remarkable increase in the productiveness of dynamited orchards raised the question: "If dynamiting the soil is good for trees, why not for corn and other grains?" The answer was bumper crops where before the farmers' pains had been repaid with but a sparse growth of nubbins. Thus, plowing with dynamite, subsoil blasting and the breaking up of hardpan are becoming common.

The plowing of subsoil and hardpan can be done as effectively with dynamite as the plowing of the top soil with a plow. The effect of plowing with dynamite, lasting for years, makes this method exceedingly economical.

The prediction is made and facts bear it out that dynamite will, within the next few years, put under cultivation millions of acres formerly considered worthless.

When hard subsoils are blasted, the surplus rainfall sinks down to the lower soil and becomes available when needed, the water being drawn up by the roots of plants.

The millions of bales of cotton lost every year, because of too much moisture, or a lack of it, can be saved by subsoil blasting. Equal savings are possible with other crops.

Subsoil blasting or plowing with dynamite also increases the fertility of soil, because the blasts aerate the soil and open up rich storehouses of natural fertilizer located below the depth to which the plow reaches. A field whose top soil has been worked out will take on new life

when the underlying plant food is made available.

Those making close and scientific investigation of the effect of subsoiling are of the opinion that shortly there will be discovered things which will virtually revolutionize farming.

With all its manifold benefits, subsoil blasting is about the easiest feature of farming with dynamite, the manual labor involved being simply the punching of holes in the soil with a crowbar or other simple tool and the placing of the dynamite charges. In many localities the holes are spaced twenty feet apart but this varies with the character of the soil. When ready the dynamite is exploded by men passing down the line and lighting fuses, or by the detonation of a number of charges by electricity at one time. For the latter purpose, a portable battery box or blasting machine is used.

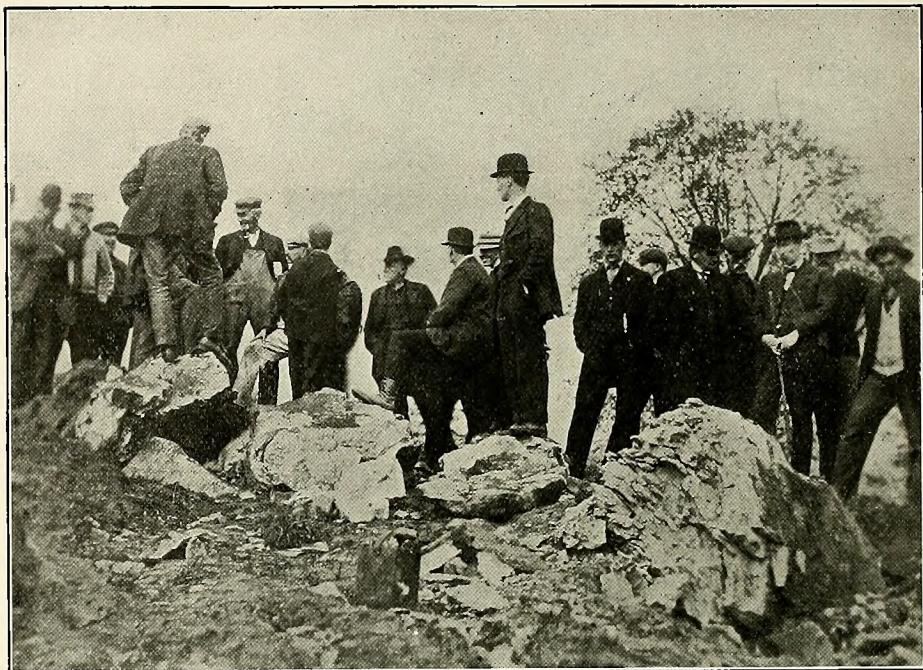
What has been written about subsoil, applies, in a general way, to hardpan, though the sinking of the holes for hardpan blasting is usually a little more difficult.

Thousands of farms which were supposed to have been worked out and were, in so far as the thin top-soil was concerned, have been brought back to a high state of productiveness by the intelligent use of dynamite.

The farmer who would grade a road finds dynamite will accomplish more in a few hours than would a gang of men and a team of horses in several days. To excavate a cellar means simply the proper placing of a few dynamite cartridges.

Ditches for drainage or irrigation can be ripped through any kind of soil with dynamite, at one-quarter or less the cost, and in a small fraction of the time they could be dug by hand or machine. The width and depth of the ditch are determined by the amount and strength of the cartridges used and the distance between the charges. A curved or irregular ditch can be dug as readily as a straight one.

The stretches of low swampy land found on many farms can be drained by sinking charges of dynamite into the underlying stratum of clay or other impervious earth and detonating the explosive with a fuse and cap, or by electricity. This breaks up the hard substance



BOULDER CRUSHED WITH DYNAMITE — THE FIRST STEP IN THE REGENERATION OF AN "ABANDONED" NEW ENGLAND FARM

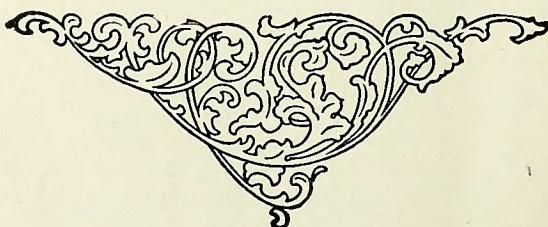
and allows the water to drain through the gravel or other open material below. Often the work can be done at a cost of five dollars or less. The only tool required is a wood or dirt auger attached to a piece of iron pipe, fitted with a tee, through which a wagon spoke is run to form a handle.

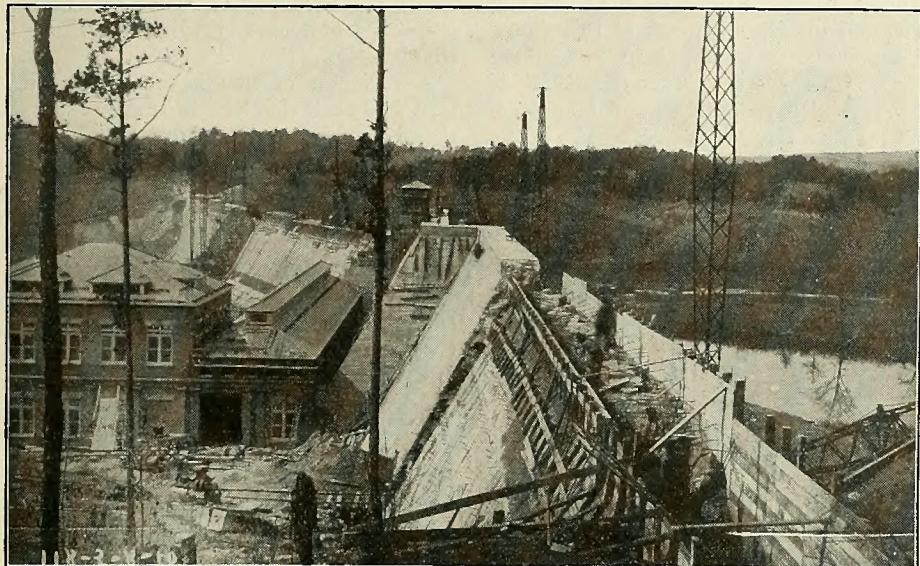
What part dynamite is playing in increasing land values is partially shown in the many instances where land which sold for twenty dollars an acre, because

it was studded with stumps, has been cleared for twenty-five dollars and sold for one hundred dollars and upwards.

It is but a matter of time until extensive operations will be carried out by land development companies, in the clearing of vast stretches of waste land, many of which are within easy distance of cities.

During the next few years, thousands of city toilers going "back to the farm" will find the way blazed with dynamite.





## In the Wake of the Electric Wave

**T**HE development of American cities, each in its own way, is a subject given much attention by European scholars and statesmen, for they see in the evolution of small towns the repetition of problems that were confronted in the upbuilding of great metropolises like London and Paris.

The story of Charlotte, North Carolina, as told to me in the corridor of the handsome Hotel Selwyn, by Mr. D. A. Tompkins of the *Charlotte Observer*, brought this study of civic development vividly to mind.

Charlotte, the "Queen City" of Mecklenburg County, and the headquarters of the Southern Power Company, is called the "City of Electric Energy," and this title applies to more than mere industrial force, for there seems to be a reflection of electric power in the very activities and enterprise of Charlotte citizens. The sturdy spirit of the first signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence seems to prevail in Charlotte. Named for the

German Princess, Charlotte of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, afterward Queen of England, Charlotte has a suggestion of Scotch thrift and Irish impulse in her Scotch-Irish make-up.

Standing on one of the prominent street-corners, a blind man heralds the virtues of the different stores and the record of passing events, which bespeaks the town's aggressive spirit. In the busy streets and through the outlying districts, where more spindles are in action than in any other section of the South, one reflects upon the enterprises of Charlotte and wonders what her population will be in years to come.

Ten and twelve story buildings in the main streets have provided office homes for the Southern headquarters of many great industrial interests. With a freight business running upwards of \$2,000,000 a year and with a climate that has no rival, with schools, churches, street-cars, colleges, libraries and all other things that make up a town ideal, small wonder it is that Charlotte and progress are terms synonymous. Within the circle of a hundred miles are operated nearly six million

spindles, to say nothing of great knitting mills and looms, and much of this industrial power has been gained in thirteen years. Charlotte enjoys the distinction of having the largest building and loan association, for a city of its size, of any in the country.

One secret of North Carolina's great progress is her aggressive and alert newspapers, who love the Old North State. Charlotte newspapers have long held high national rank. The *Charlotte Observer* is a pioneer potential force in newspaperdom, and the *Charlotte News*, owned and directed by Speaker Dowd of the Legislature, has

ments to the energy of Mr. E. D. Latta, one of Charlotte's progressive citizens who has "done things."

A regiment of five hundred traveling men find their domicile in Charlotte, and these commercial travelers never tire of telling the virtues of the "City of Electric Energy."

The Y. M. C. A. building, which cost nearly \$100,000, is the home of more than a hundred young men. A glowing tribute was paid by one of them when he said that his home here was the best he had ever known since he left his mother's roof some twenty years previous. The

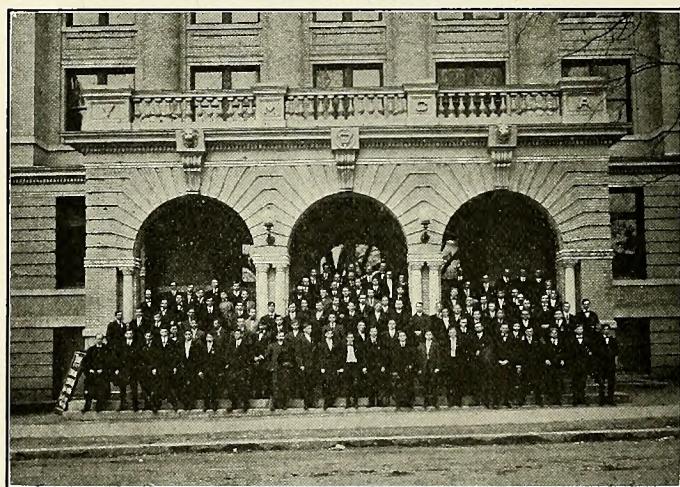
Association, under the direction of Mr. Probert, has been a potential influence in Charlotte.

Across from the historic Mecklenburg Court House stands the "law building," four stories high, built and owned entirely by lawyers, suggesting the law court of London.

Charlotte has long been recognized as one of the foremost educational centers of the South. Here is located Elizabeth College, Charlotte Conservatory of

Music, the Presbyterian College and other excellent institutions. There is St. Mary's Seminary, a Catholic school conducted by the Sisters of Mercy, also the North Carolina Medical College, and a quartet of superb graded schools, two private, one for whites and one for the colored people. The University for negroes in Charlotte has done splendid work. Not far out of town is Davidson College, one of the oldest schools in Mecklenburg County, which takes high rank among American colleges. The churches of the city are unique in architectural style and beauty.

At the present time no question is of greater interest to the people of North Carolina than good roads, and Mecklenburg County has long enjoyed distinction



YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

contributed much to the glory of the town. Then, too, there is the *Charlotte Chronicle*, with Editor Wade H. Harris, who, behind his inseparable pipe, pushes a pencil day after day, extolling the virtues of Charlotte. If there ever was an editor who loves to write about his city, Harris is the man, and every year he prepares an admirable little brochure retelling the interesting story with additions.

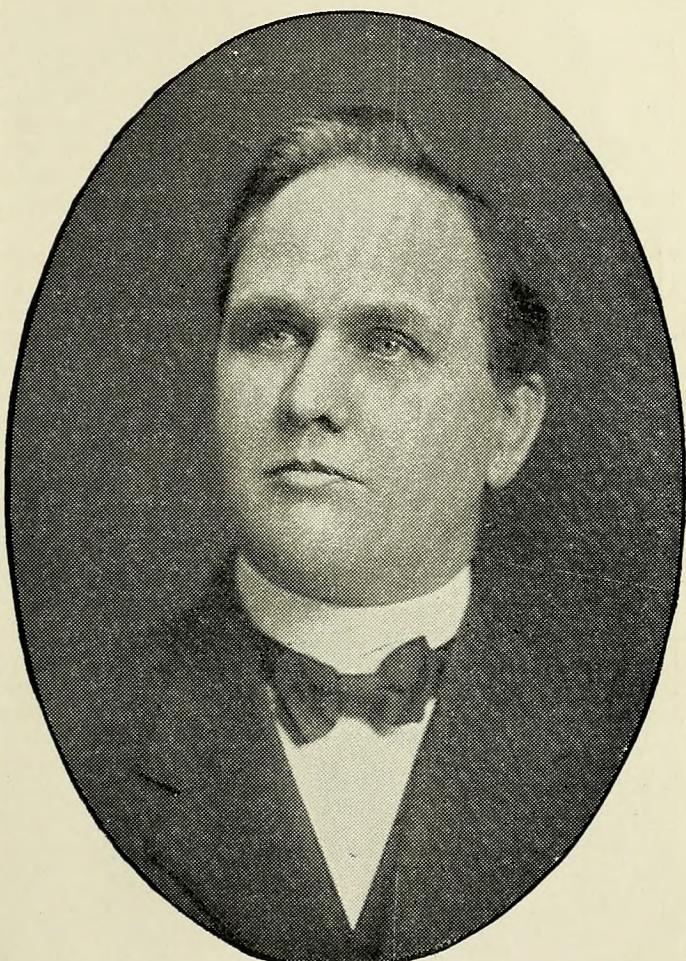
All the railroads seem to lead Charlotte way. Scarcely an hour passes in which one of the thirty-four passenger trains are not moving north, south, east and west. The twenty-six miles of electric railway, with miniature Coney Island and Luna Park and other enterprises—these evidences of civic pride stand as monu-

in this respect. Mr. H. B. Varner, of Lexington, publishes a periodical, *Southern Good Roads*, devoted exclusively to this subject. Next year promises important developments in this direction; many of the counties have already voted bonds for the purpose of building suitable roads. The Central Highway was chartered by the last General Assembly to run through nineteen counties from Beaufort Harbor to the Tennessee line, a distance of four hundred and sixty miles. This highway will be a thirty-foot road from ditch to ditch, made of sand clay, gravel and macadam. It will represent the beginning of a great transcontinental highway from Atlantic to Pacific. At the coming Fourth of July celebration, addresses on good roads will be delivered at every ten-mile point along the line, to rejoice in North Carolina's "declaration of independence" from bad roads. The week following the Fourth is to be "good roads week," and more than one hundred thousand men will volunteer their services to make the Central Highway complete within the week.

About Charlotte are many historic spots. The Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, signed twentieth of May, 1775 represents the crown jewel of this "Queen City." Nearby also was born James K. Polk, the eleventh President of the United States. The pioneer gold mines of the United States were located in this historic county. Eighty-three gold mines were recorded, and up to the time of the dis-

covery of California gold Mecklenburg mines took the lead in gold production.

In a rare old dwelling on one of the main streets of Charlotte lives Mrs. "Stonewall" Jackson, upon whom a call was made in the early evening. The glow

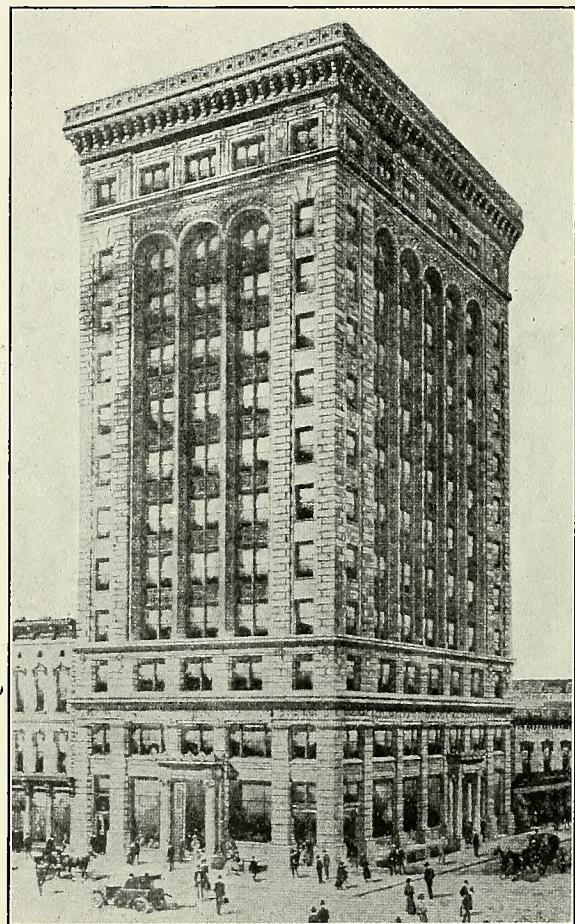


HON. W. C. DOWD

Editor of *Charlotte News* and Speaker of the General Assembly

of the old-fashioned base burner shone gently on the face of the little lady whose life had been associated with the great Confederate General, as with cordial greeting she welcomed the Northern friend. A full-length painting of General Jackson hung in the little parlor, and in the semi-twilight I made bold to tell her of the schoolboy essay written on "Heroes

of the Civil War" which included a generous tribute to her illustrious husband. It was General Robert E. Lee who said that Jackson stood with his men like a veritable "stone wall" in defence. And "Stonewall" Jackson the college-professor general remained ever after.



REALTY BUILDING, CHARLOTTE

It does not require even a day in Charlotte to realize that an exhibition of goods from this city of diversified manufacture would make an interesting exposition in and of themselves. Another twelve-story building is to be erected, showing the faith in Charlotte of her own citizens. The progress of the great Hydro-Electric Development of the Southern Power Company is a centralization of the manu-

facturing interests of the South, and will make that section a still more powerful competitor of foreign countries as well as of the North.

When you ask the citizens of Charlotte as to the greatest thing in their city they instinctively reply, "The Southern Power Company." What a nightmare would Benjamin Franklin have had following his experiments with electric currents and a kite, could he have seen veritable flashes of lightning harnessed and turning at whirlwind velocity the dynamo to create current that will supplant the old water wheel at the mill. A large number of the cotton mills in North Carolina are run from the transmission wires of the Southern Power Company. More than one hundred and fifty cotton mills, besides several oil mills, cotton gins, twenty-six miles of street-car systems, and the lighting and power load in forty-five towns and villages, are now on the list, and this clientele represents only the beginning of a legion of consumers from the electric wire cables of the Southern Power Company.

One of the country's greatest developments of electric transmission power is represented by the Southern Power Company, which virtually constitutes the industrial vertebrae of North and South Carolina and the southeast of the South. Although the water power plants are in South Carolina, the power is spun like a web over the industrial area of the North State. New channels of commerce have been created, and it is estimated that the load carried by this system is equal to the power procured from a million tons of coal annually. The development in building each great dam and power station with power from the plant formerly constructed, and the new methods of handling economically the work as developed, is



a marvel, the triumph of modern engineering. In a few months one of the Southern Power Company's plants will be manufacturing nitrogen, and it is felt that the results will surpass even those obtained in Switzerland, Austria and Norway in manufacturing a commercial fertilizer with

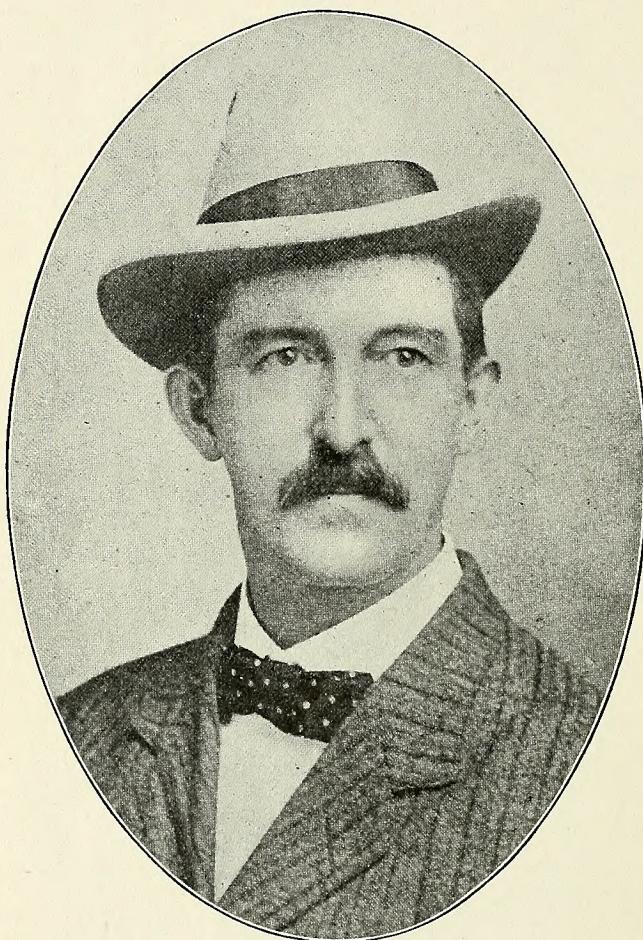
cheap as nature and falling water could provide, and showing that the "water that runs by the mill race" can be utilized again, exploding an old-time poetic aphorism. Steam stations for emergencies are in process of construction, but each section of the transmission is so divided into districts that if one is affected the other is not disturbed.

The development of this gigantic power company is a most inspiring evidence of the confidence of men of broad experience who have invested over ten or twelve millions in an enterprise that must stand or fall by the success of industrial development along this line in the South. The country hereabout has already become a network of transmission wires, and hundreds of miles of electric railway are made possible by this power. Across the hills and valleys of North Carolina are located the wire towers that carry the transmission lines. When the work was begun on hydro-electric development, there were few cotton mills that used the electric drive, now so popular because of its possibilities of greatly increased production. Soon various parts of the mills will be adjusted for the necessities of immediate production without working overtime.

surplus water power. To think that Nature has provided in the air itself the concrete substance for a fertilizer, to replenish properties taken from the soil, further demonstrates the wonders of nature and the law of compensation.

The development of the Southern Power Company furnishes to mill towns and cities along the line electric power as

The map shown herewith tells at a glance the striking story of industrial development, and foretells the still greater transformation which is to follow. Electric lines which truly reflect development center from the Charlotte headquarters. The immense contracts for water power development made at this office would amaze the old-time scientists. The crys-



WADE H. HARRIS

Editor of *Charlotte Chronicle*, one of North Carolina's leading newspapers

talized creation of great electric power distributed along the highways to farmers as well as to smaller factories reveals a concentration and co-operation difficult to excel. Farmers will have their plantations as completely "wired" as a modern apartment house. Each one of the thousands of consumers is a part of the great enterprise which has so practically conserved the great value of falling water.

\* \* \*

A few hours in Durham, North Carolina, reveals the charm of a city whose people blend the ideal and commercial spirit in civic development. Although Durham has grown rapidly during the last ten years, increasing from a population of about 6,000 to 28,000, the second largest population increase of any municipality in the state, other improvements besides mere commercial development have aroused the civic pride of the townsfolk.

The Durham visitor usually asks first to see the factory where they make "Bull Durham," the smoking tobacco that is known along the highways and wherever the baseball park is located. "Bull Durham" was first made by W. T. Blackwell & Company in a building which is today a part of the chain of plants operated by the American Tobacco Company.

The story of development of smoking tobacco trade reads like a romance. It was early in the days of reconstruction that Washington Duke and his sturdy sons, who then lived four miles from Durham, began to flail out tobacco leaves and to make them into smoking tobacco.

On the road to Durham is located the Bennett House, where General Johnston surrendered to General Sherman, one month after Lee surrendered at Appomattox. The beautiful old fields about little suggest the strife of fifty years ago. Here the armies of the North and South were encamped awaiting the final close of the great Civil War. During the armistice

the Southern and Northern soldiers fraternized and visited each other. The flaky smoking tobacco soon found favor among the Northerners and they carried it away in bags. The young man who made it died of consumption, and the factory was later sold to W. T. Blackwell & Co., who continued the business and named the "Bull Durham" brand.

This humble beginning was the nucleus of the demand for Durham-made tobacco, leading later to the organization of the American Tobacco Company, of which Mr. James Buchanan Duke is the head.

More smoking tobacco for pipes and cigarettes is made in Durham than in any other one town in the world. From all directions the farmers come to sell their choice cured leaves, which are stored in large hogsheads and kept for many years in the largest tobacco warehouses in the world. These are more than half a mile long, with freighthouses, and store considerably more than fifty million pounds of tobacco.

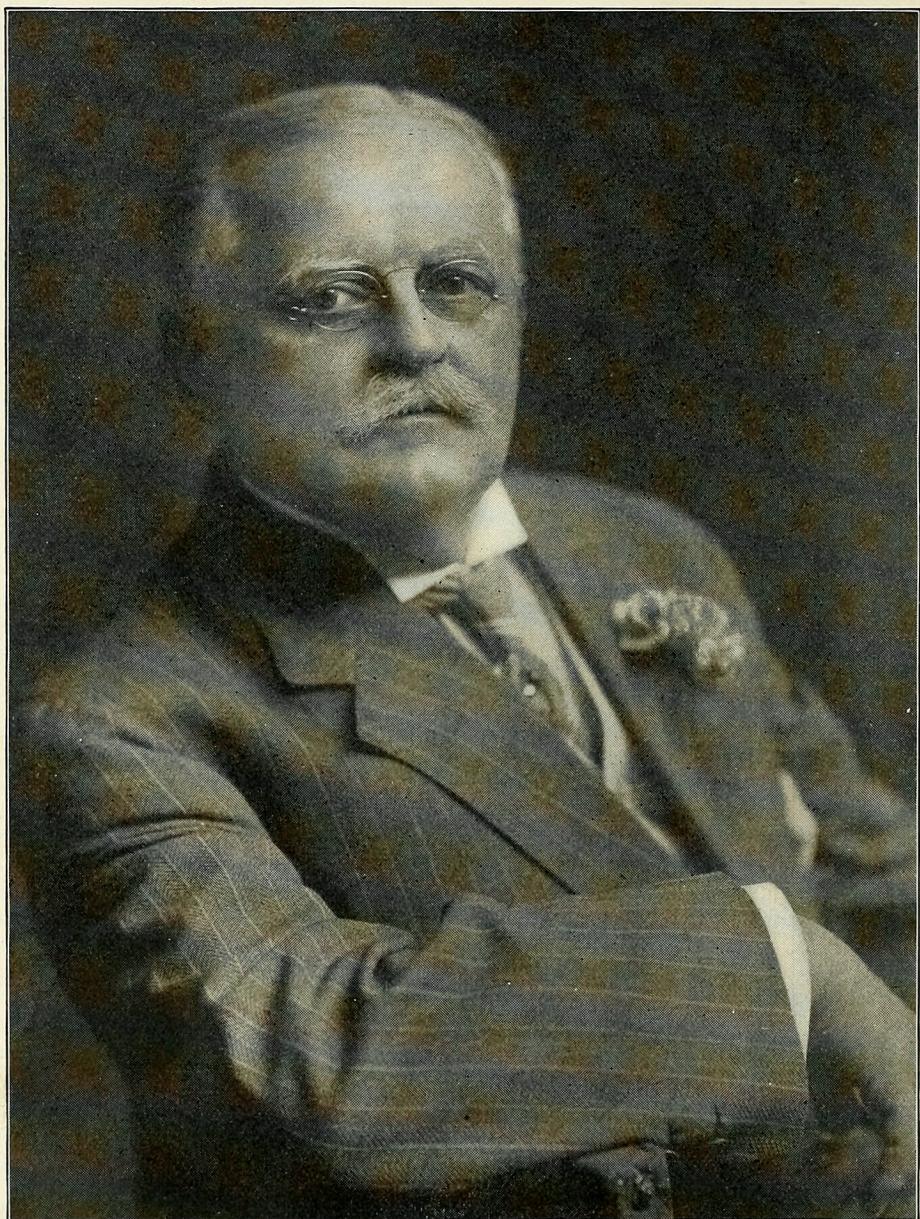
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HON. E. Y. WEBB  
Congressman from North Carolina

The manufacture of tobacco does not represent the sole industry in Durham. Here are located the famous Durham Hosiery Company's plant, a part of the group of mills that produce more hosiery than any other one company in the world. The Erwin cotton mills have also long been famous in the industrial South. A new million-dollar Erwin mill is nearly completed, and will soon be in operation. One of the main trunk lines of the Southern Power Company reaches Durham, and during the past summer land was purchased here for the site of another immense steam auxiliary power station.

An automobile ride about the city with Mr. R. O. Everett not only revealed much to admire, but showed that Durham, while attractive in many respects, was especially strong in educational institutions. The Durham Conservatory of Music, the colleges and business academies,



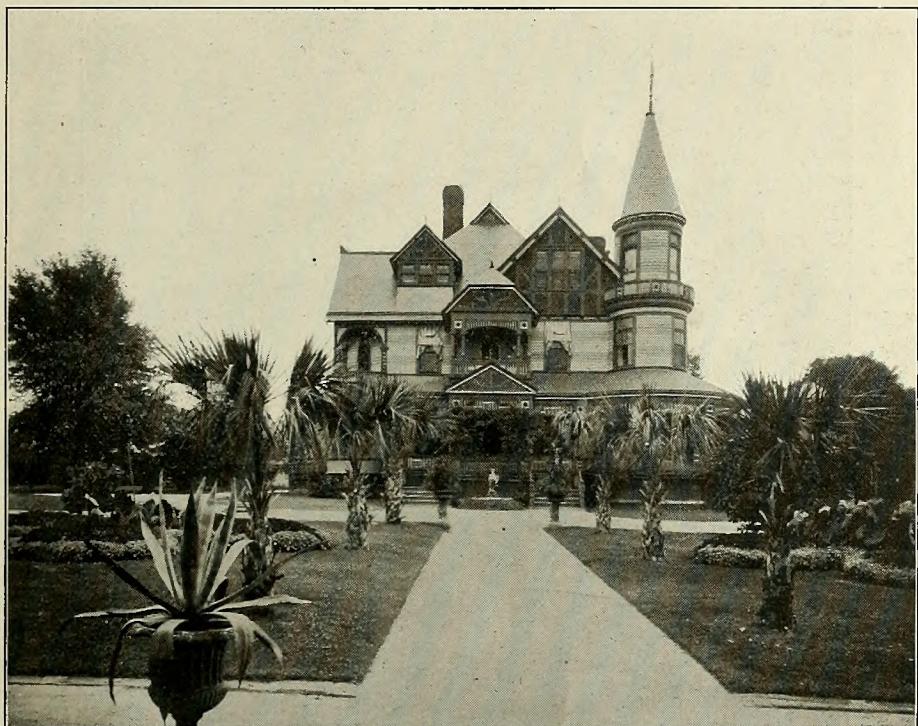
GEN. JULIAN S. CARR OF DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA

together with the public schools, indicated a strong and practical educative spirit.

The handsome office buildings and business blocks, and the picturesque curve of the main business street, in the bend of which stands a large and stately public building, force one to recognize the enterprise that has made Durham the "biggest little city" in North Carolina. A commodious, handsome theatre owned by the town, street cars, churches (among which

the town—for no matter whether the dwelling be magnificent or unpretentious, Durham people are distinctly home folk. The Watts Hospital at Durham, just completed by Mr. George W. Watts, is perfect in equipment and one of the best endowed hospitals in the South.

The negroes in the city and country hereabouts are most progressive. Durham is the headquarters of the Mutual and Provident Loan Association, the largest



"SOMERSET," HOME OF GEN. JULIAN S. CARR, DURHAM

is a memorial chapel that the Dukes are having built in honor of their father), and schools—these and all things that make an up-to-date city may be found in the good town of Durham, named for an early pioneer, and one of the new and thriving cities that have sprung up since the Civil War.

The Fourth Ward of Durham enjoys the distinction of being in proportion to its population the richest in the world. Here are the palatial homes of the Dukes and others, telling the story of their love of

negro insurance company in the world. At Hayti, a very enterprising negro town near the city, is located the National Religious and Chautauqua Association. The leader of this organization, Dr. James E. Shepherd, has made for himself a worldwide reputation. His idea is to stimulate the spiritual as well as the educational faculties of the negro, believing that the thoroughly good negro is just as susceptible to uplifting spiritual influence as is the white man. Negro ministers are being educated here along these lines,

and among these there are said to be many promising speakers, scholars and leaders.

Durham takes pride first of all in her schools. In few places can be found such a sincerely democratic spirit, for the sons and daughters of millionaires all attend

These improvements will enable Trinity College to fulfil the destiny marked out for it by its founders and ardent supporters, and by the immense body of alumni who have an enduring love for their alma mater.



HON. JOSEPHUS DANIELS

Editor of *Raleigh News and Observer* (see "Affairs at Washington")

the public schools with the children of the workers. There are no "exclusive" academies or private schools; all the children go to the Durham public schools.

At Durham is located the famous Trinity College, an institution which has long held high rank among the colleges of the country. New buildings are now being erected on the enlarged grounds.

A trip was made with Judge Manning to Chapel Hill, that historic spot eight miles from town where stands the University of North Carolina. Over the picturesque country roads were passed many places of interest, among them the remains of Cornwallis' headquarters during his last campaign in the Revolution. Nearby were the remains of an old mili-

tary road built by his troops during the War for Independence.

At Chapel Hill a vista of ideal North Carolina scenery greets the eye. At the entrance of the winding ascent we came upon the old East, West and South buildings of the university. The handsome old trees on the campus—under which the founder of the University took his luncheon one day and decided that here was to be located an institution of learning—are still standing. After a drink at the old college pump, much shouting and cheering emanating from the Assembly Hall announced to us the good news of North Carolina's victory over Virginia in a hard-fought baseball contest.

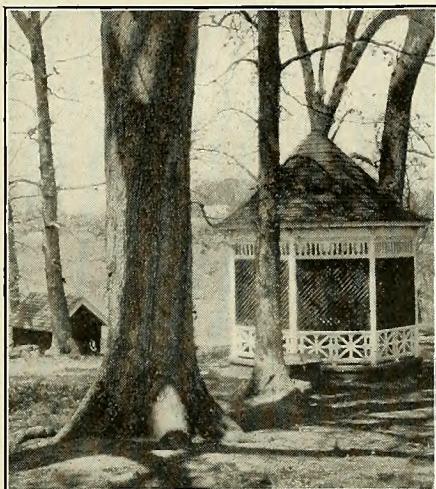
All the University buildings were decorated for a ball in the evening. Blue and white, the college colors, were everywhere in evidence. The laboratory and other buildings given by the alumni and private individuals nestled under the shadows of the old trees and formed a most attractive quadrangle. One rectangular building, constructed in 1800, exemplified the undoubting faith of the early founders in their state institutions.

In Memorial Hall, built in octagonal form, are tablets giving the history of the distinguished alumni of the college. The dates on some of these reach back to the very days of the republic's infancy. The University of North Carolina has always enjoyed the distinction of being one of the foremost educational institutions of the South. Although it was not open during part of the Civil War, the dauntless and enterprising North Carolinians would not permit the doors of the University on Chapel Hill to remain long closed. Comparatively little direct support from the state has been given to maintain the University, and few state institutions present such a gratifying proof of the personal devotion of its alumni, for many of the buildings and a multitude of generous contributions to the college have come direct from private individuals. The interest of the visit was enhanced by the company of Judge Manning, formerly of the Supreme Court, a son of one of the early instructors at the college. An ardent alumnus, Judge Manning's voice rang out as lustily in cheering for the victorious

North Carolina nine as if he were still one of "the boys" whose enthusiastic plaudits echoed under the old trees.

\* \* \*

In Orange, one of the oldest counties in North Carolina, is located Hillsboro, formerly the capital of the state. Arriving from Durham to "Occoneechee," the farm of General J. S. Carr, one finds himself in touch both with the glories of the historic past and with the triumphs of present and future. A superb country place is General Carr's "Occoneechee"—a model plantation on modern lines. Here are Shropshire sheep, Angora goats, ducks,



THE NOTED SPRING AT "OCCONEECHEE"

ponies, Berkshire hogs and chickens—everything that heart could desire to complete a perfect picture. The stately red buildings and beautiful grounds make the estate a veritable park in itself. Yet a practical farm is "Occoneechee."

On the hillside is located a famous spring, and some of the buildings on the farm were built more than a century ago. The woodland and pasture—the splendid fields of alfalfa—the stock—the farm house—no matter which way one looks, the vision is complete in all things that constitute a model farm.

General Carr was a partner in the original farm of W. T. Blackwell & Co., which manufactured the famous "Bull Durham" tobacco. He sold out his interest

some years ago, to devote himself to his farm and to other business interests in the city of Durham.

The General served with distinction in the Confederate Army, and has been one of the prominent and aggressive citizens

The handsome Carr Building, on the campus, attests to his loyalty and devotion. The General first launched in business at Little Rock, Arkansas, but upon returning to visit his parents at Chapel Hill he decided, in order to remain at home, to engage in business at Durham. He has been prominent in public affairs and few men have done more toward the development of city and state.

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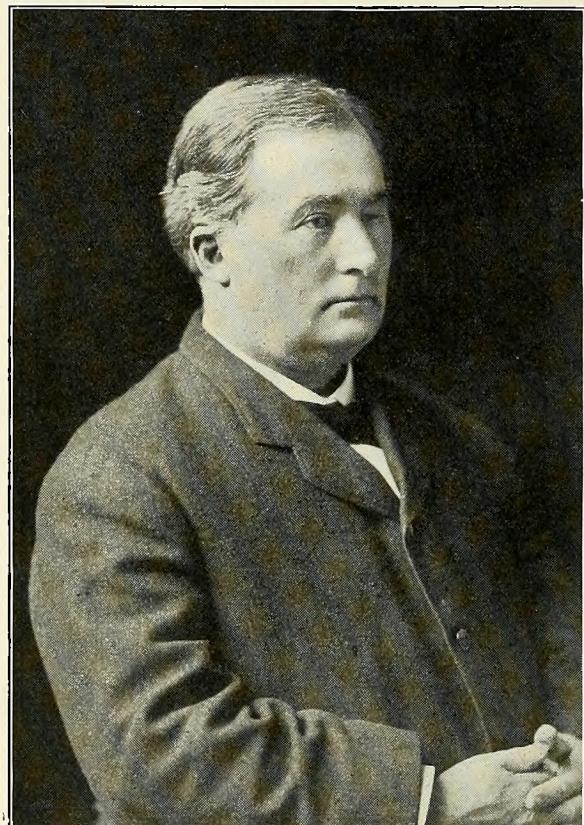
Near the central border line between North Carolina and South Carolina lies Harnett County, one of the first settled and most prosperous agricultural sections of the state. Here the North Carolina Orchard Company has secured ten thousand acres of land for the purpose of developing cotton and fruit production. Several thousand acres of the tract have already been improved; the entire area is available for cultivation. For some time past Northern farmers seeking investment in Southern farm lands have looked with longing eyes upon this section, realizing its great possibilities.

Located where the Coastal Plain is broken, and the foot-hills of the Piedmont Plateau begin, the land of this section was formerly a heavy timber growth. It has been proven

that in twenty-five years the North Carolina forests reproduce themselves, thus giving a natural profit of six per cent gross in the natural increase on timber.

The entire area is supplied with good water, and the village of Cambro is on the Company's land. Cambro is connected with the Atlantic Coast Line at Manchester by the Harnett and Southern Railway Company—thus giving from twenty-four to thirty-six hours' service in getting its produce to market. It is within twenty hours' train-ride of New York.

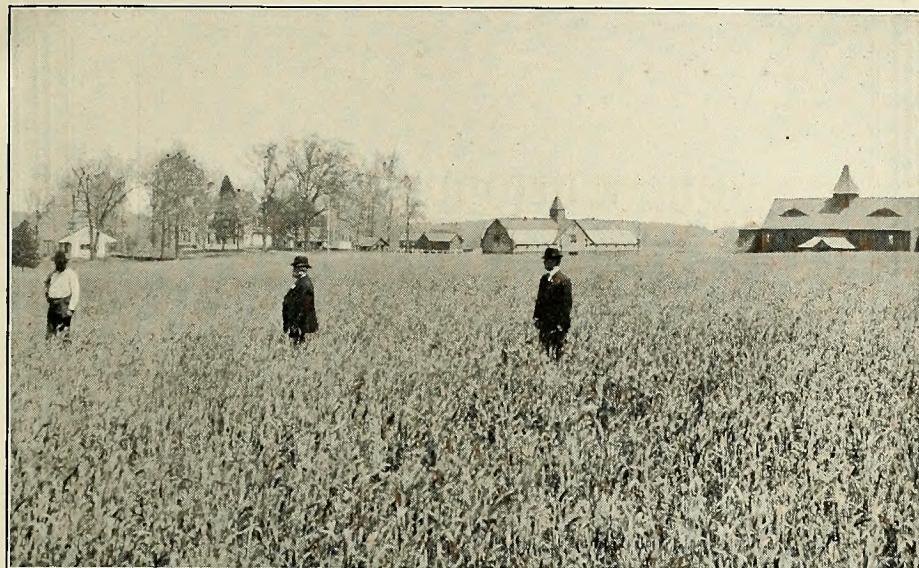
The directorate of the new company,



MR. D. A. TOMPKINS OF CHARLOTTE

of his state. It was an honor as well as a pleasure to visit "Occoneechee" with its owner and there to quaff buttermilk of the favorite Jersey kind. The General delights in the old home spirit of hospitality for which the South is famous, and whether it is at his home, "Somerset," in Durham, or at "Occoneechee," the guest finds himself amid surroundings that make the visit memorable.

Born at historic Chapel Hill, where stands the University of North Carolina, there lives no more enthusiastic alumnus of the old college than General Carr.



IN THE FIELDS AT "OCCONEECHEE," THE PLANTATION AND MODEL FARM OF  
GEN. JULIAN S. CARR, NEAR DURHAM

including prominent business men of North Carolina and Virginia, represents in itself a strong endorsement of the North Carolina Orchard Company. Judge J. S. Manning, formerly Justice of the North Carolina Supreme Court, Messrs. Brodie L. Duke, R. O. Everett, and J. O. Ellington are all well-known in North Carolina. Mr. Paul Garrett of Norfolk is one of Virginia's leading business men. Mr. W. E. Housel of Holly, New York,

is a prominent orchardist, and has made a thorough examination of the possibilities of this tract of land.

The headquarters of the directors is at Fayetteville. North Carolina development is the one subject of supreme interest to North Carolinians, and the strong and energetic local interest is a favorable omen for wonderful strides in still greater development of the Old North State's agricultural sections during the next few years.

## A SONG

I SEEM to see thy face  
In daylight dreams, in dreams of night-time;  
And oh, the beauty and the grace  
My raptured eyes have to delight them!

Thou art the star that crowns the midnight;  
Thou art the sun that glorifies;  
And I afar must ever worship  
With steadfast eyes.

I see thee ever in all places;  
I have no eyes for other faces;  
Waking or sleeping, night or day,  
I seem to see thee alway!

—*Henry Dumont, in "A Golden Fancy."*

# The Cottonwood Tree

HOW stately and how tall it grows,  
With trunk of girth and might  
To breast the fiercest gale that blows,  
And shuddering storm's affright!  
Its bright leaves murmur in the air  
A song to memory dear;  
It breathes a fragrance sweet and rare—  
The tree of the pioneer.

We spent our youth beneath its shade;  
The sunny summer hours.  
Around its grassy foot we played,  
We sought it from the showers.  
And all our reverie and dream,  
And all our vision clear,  
Is linked with its bright boughs agleam—  
The tree of the pioneer.

The squirrel loves each spacious limb;  
The owl at midnight hoots  
Within its sheltering foliage dim;  
About its spreading roots;  
The tiny field mice romp and play,  
The shy mole comes anear;  
And all things own its gracious sway—  
The tree of the pioneer.

It grows beside the country road,  
It looms upon the plain,  
It towers above man's frail abode,  
It guards the field and lane.  
The landmark of the commonwealth,  
Steadfast from year to year;  
It points the way to cheer and health—  
The tree of the pioneer!

—*Edward Wilbur Mason.*

Council Bluffs, Iowa.



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